

E. J. Gardner
 Licensed
 Funeral Director and
 Embalmer
 Day or night calls are
 promptly attended to.
 Modern equipment.
 Ambulance service.
 Phones:
 Office 67 Residence 70

Miss E. Hall
 2490 Tupper St.
 Jan 48
 Apt 4

THE POST

and Quinte Counties Leader

COVERING THE COUNTIES OF HASTINGS, PRINCE EDWARD AND LENOX AND ADDINGTON; AND THE TOWNSHIPS OF
 TYENDINAGA, RICHMOND, SOPHIASBURG AND NORTH FREDERICKSBURG

MAY			
Sun.	2	9	16 23 30
Mon.	3	10	17 24 31
Tues.	4	11	18 25
Wed	5	12	19 26
Thurs.	6	13	20 27
Fri.	7	14	21 28
Sat.	8	15	22 29
—1937—			

Volume 26.

DESERONTO, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, MAY 26, 1937.

Number 37.

Empire Day Celebrations Are Held Auspices of Home and School Club

District and General News

Over two million pickerel fry were placed in the Trent River through the efforts of the Campbellford Fish and Game Association.

Stockton, Mo: John Keep, local lumberman, was paid a \$400 lumber bill in one mill tokens. It took him two days to count them.

The oil-burner Cement Carrier passed up the bay last week bound for Belleville with a cargo of coal. It was the second coal carrier to pass up the bay last week.

Little Rock, Ark: An SOS for cats was sent out by Secretary of State C. G. Hall. He explained that Arkansas state capital is being overrun with rats.

The beekeepers of this district will hold their annual convention on June 17th at Mountain View.

Hobart, Tasmania: An Australian eucalyptus tree, which scientists claim was originally 400 feet high, has been discovered in a remote part of Tasmania.

The cold storage plant at Picton will be closed due to lack of finances to support unprofitable operations due to lack of volume of business.

Ottawa: Canadian government Reindeer herd has wintered in excellent condition and 1,000 fawns already have been born this spring.

Through an order-in-council the historic road from Cobourg to Hastings has been taken over as a provincial highway.

Friedrichshafen, Germany:—Construction of Germany's new airship reached its final stages today. The LZ-130, designed as a sister ship to the Hindenburg, lost recently by fire in the United States, had her metal skeleton nearly covered with fabric.

Falling asleep in his car east of Nananee, A. R. Fisher of Toronto, left the highway and the car crashed into a 200-lb boulder throwing it ninety feet.

The lifeless body of Manley Bovay, 65, of Trenton, was found floating in Trent River Saturday night. A post mortem revealed he had died of heart seizure.

Does the label on your paper read 1937?

High School and Public School Hold Parade

Pupils Lay Wreath on Cenotaph

Empire Day celebrations were held on Friday under the auspices of the Home and School Club. The public school teachers and pupils marched from the school to St. George Street where the high school cadets and pupils joined in the march with the cadets in the lead arriving at the cenotaph at two p.m., where a short service was held.

The public school pupils sang "O Canada," which was followed by a prayer of consecration by Rev. A. D. Waite.

Mr. G. M. Nobes, principal of the public school, gave a short address on the "Origin of Empire Day and our importance as Citizens in the Empire." This was followed by a recitation, "The Children's Song," by Joy Putnam. The wreath was then placed at the monument by Earl Keech and Douglas Perry while the cadets presented arms. Jeff Hughes and Ross Therrien being banner-carriers. A two-minute silence was then reverently observed.

His Worship Mayor Backwell gave a splendid address on our ideals of the British Empire—our love of it and our allegiance due to the King. Mr. Nobes responded with words of appreciation for the excellent address.

Mr. J. B. Hough, principal of the high school, gave an address, expressing the appreciation of the high school teachers, cadets and pupils for the invitation of the Home and School to take part in the Empire Day celebration. He spoke well of the co-operation of the schools on field day and in conclusion quoted: "The King is gone, God bless him; the King has come, God bless him."

Pupils of both schools sang "God Save the King" and all adjourned to the public school by way of Centre Street, where a sports program was carried out and refreshments served.

Donations of candy and cake were received and sold at a booth.

Mrs. W. Cranston is a patient in the General Hospital at Kingston.

"BEHIND THE HEADLINES" OTTAWA

BY DEAN WILSON

Several weeks ago this column disclosed exclusive information about the plans of the Federal Government in regard to the operation of the newly created company which will handle all means of transportation by air from coast to coast, and these exclusive disclosures have been substantiated in every detail by the happenings and official statements of the authorities in Ottawa within recent days. Now it can be reported here that an ambitious scheme is being formulated in the Capital whereby the initial work of the news transients of the Empire into a gigantic network which would link every corner of the globe where the British flag flies, crossing continents and oceans, and all of which would be of extreme importance.

Canada's geographical position is one of the greatest strategic value in these plans of fast Imperial communication, because it is known in Ottawa that considerable work has already been done towards the establishment of a trans-Atlantic service within a short time. In fact, there is no doubt that most of the readers of this column would be amazed if they were informed how much the scheme has been developed by Canadian scientists and airway experts within the past few months, and to-day, experts in Ottawa are frankly discussing the possibility of a regular airway service from any section in Canada to any part of the European continent within the next twelve months or less.

The new airline which will handle mail, express and passengers from coast to coast in the Dominion will link up with the Imperial Airways to carry out the transatlantic service, and every problem and solution of same will be in the hands of Canadian and British officials jointly, who are now busily engaged day and night studying the routes and types of aircraft and the many other things involved, including meteorological handicaps peculiar to the North Atlantic such as the frequency of the storms, fogs, ice forming zones, head winds, etc., the construction and location of terminals and aerodromes, hydrodynamical and structural problems, navigation of aircraft, radio communication, and numerous other factors that enter the situation of a regular service between two continents.

The lead in this work is being carried out by the National Research Council in Ottawa, but right now there is a thin veil of mystery surrounding all these endeavours, and it is this fact which accounts for the amazing and almost unbelievable progress that has already been made without knowledge of the general public, who cannot realise how far these scientists and experts have gone towards the actual attainment of this object.

It is impossible to ignore the optimistic attitude and mood of the higher officials of the Department of Trade and Commerce in Ottawa, and which every expert observer of affairs

First Mohawk Landing is Celebrated By Kanyea-keh-ha-ka of Mohawks

C. Sol. J. Brant (Ska-high-dadli) Conducts Service

Grandfather Mohawk Interpreter

On Sunday the 153rd anniversary of the landing of the Mohawks was duly observed at Christ Church and All Saints' Church. Much of the service in the morning was taken in the Mohawk language by C. Sol. J. Brant, with Rev. L. G. Walker taking the Communion Service.

C. Sol. J. Brant (Ska-high-dadli), a direct descendant of the late famous Chief Captain Joseph Brant (Thayendanege), conducted the Mohawk part of the service at Christ Church. The Lord's Prayer was read and also other prayers. The 23rd Chapter of the Gospel of St. Matthew was also read.

At All Saint's Church the service was entirely in Mohawk with the exception of the sermon and blessing. The lesson was from the 52nd Chapter of the Book of Isaiah and also 13th Chapter of the Gospel of St. Matthew.

The late Abraham Brant, the grandfather of C. Sol. J. Brant, was interpreter for the churches in the Mohawk language for many years and was also the first member of the Mohawk L.O.L. No. 99.

The beautiful Mohawk Valley in what is now the State of New York, was the home of a Confederacy of Indians in the early years of the discovery and settlement of North America.

The French called this confederacy the Iroquois; the English called it the Five Nations.

The names of these confederated tribes were: Mohawks, Oneidas, Onondagas, Cayugas, Senecas and later when the Tuscaroras joined the confederacy, it was called the Six Nations. The Tuscaroras lived in what is now South Carolina. The white settlers took their land and the Indians formed a conspiracy against the whites. They were unsuccessful and were driven out. In 1711 they were adopted by the Iroquois or Five Nations.

Mr. Cuthbert Sager is driving a new Chrysler sedan this week.

Fred Bly, 14, Belleville, received a concussion of the brain on Monday night when struck by a car driven by Roy Allan.

Tyendinaga News-Jottings

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hill, and children of Oshawa spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Maracle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Powless, Oshawa, were the guests of Mrs. Culbertson, Sr., this week.

Rev. Herbert and Mrs. Pringle were in Adolphustown Tuesday afternoon where the former attended the Rural Deanery meeting.

The W.A. met at the home of Mrs. Arthur Maracle last Wednesday afternoon.

The funeral of the late Manly Scero, whose tragic death occurred early Sunday morning, was held in Christ Church Tuesday morning. Mr. Scero was fatally injured by a car on Saturday evening on his way from Bloomfield to Picton, while riding a bicycle. He leaves a widow and three young children. His father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Scero; two sisters, Mrs. Calvin Corby and Miss Helena Scero, and one brother, Robert. The bearers were Messrs. Gordon, Clayton and Willard Zachariah, Ernest and Aberdeen Maracle and Thomas Claus.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Scero and children returned to Oshawa on Monday, having spent a few days with Mrs. R. Hennon.

Mr. Isaac Claus and Mr. Oliver Hill are patients in Belleville General Hospital.

Rev. L. G. O. Walker, Mrs. Walker and Miss Beatrice spent Sunday at the Rectory.

Death

Hadley, Clarissa Jane—In Lindsay, on Sunday, May 23, Clarissa Jane Hadley, widow of the late Samuel A. Johnson, in her 80th year. Funeral was held from the family residence, 56 Albert Street South, on Tuesday. Interment at Riverside Cemetery. She was a former Deseronto resident.

H. C. Hatch's horse, Goldlure, won the King's Plate at Woodbine on Saturday. This is the second time a horse from the Hatch stables has won this race.

Miss Lottie Cronk is visiting in town.

Scero Knocked off Bicycle---Killed by Motorist

Manley Scero, an Indian about 35 years of age, married, died early Sunday morning in Prince Edward County Hospital at Picton of injuries received when he was struck by a car driven by Vincent Hicks of Hillier, R. R. No. 2 about 10.45 p.m. Saturday.

The accident happened about one mile west of Bloomfield on Highway 14. At the time a thunderstorm was in progress and it was raining. Hicks, accompanied by his wife, son and daughter was proceeding west. The autoist said Scero was standing on the south side of the road and as Hicks approached he mounted a bicycle, swung across to the north side of the road, then attempted to cross to the south side in front of the Hicks car.

Chief Coroner D. S. Lighthall has issued instructions for an inquest to be held at Shire Hall, Picton on May 31st, at 7.30 p.m.



CHRIST CHURCH

where 153rd anniversary of the landing of Mohawks was celebrated. C. Sol. J. Brant (Ska-high-dadli) conducted the Mohawk service.

Can You Help Give Children a Summer Holiday?



HON. C. A. DUNNING is visiting his native village at Croft, Leicestershire, Eng., that he left in 1902 at the age of 17 years of age.

Each year the Neighborhood Workers Association of Toronto make arrangements to place hundreds of children in homes for a holiday.

Following letter is sent out to many small communities which reads in part as follows:

What kind of a holiday are the thousands of children in families where unemployment, low wages, sickness and anxiety lurk, going to have this summer? Their only place to play is a bit of dry yard or hot, dusty pavement. As we, who are very fortunate in so many ways, plan for our summer, ought we not to stop and think of them?

Are you able to give a child the opportunity of playing on soft green grass of breathing in healthful pure air and of basking in the bright sunshine? Just to get away from a stuffy, overcrowded house or flat, away from

(Continued on Page 10.)

"The Deseronto Post"

"Independent but not Indifferent"

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Advertising rates elsewhere in this issue.

MAURICE L. DETLOR, EDITOR

"So many people, so many thoughts, each according to his own lights."

Wednesday, May 29, 1937.

After motoring from Toronto on Monday in a very heavy holiday traffic we conclude the new 50-mile-an-hour speed limit is a boon to increasing the safety of travel by motor. When a line of traffic is moving along at between 45 and 50 miles per hour, there is less tendency for passing and cutting-in. The hazard is created by someone poking along at 35 or less who holds up a line of cars behind. Eventually all will pass the slow car or truck, but take great risks when the oncoming traffic is heavy or moving at near the maximum limit. When traffic is heavy, highway patrol officers should not only be on the lookout for speedsters but should see that not slow pokes hold up traffic.

—m.l.d.—

According to a ruling passed by a California court, dogs have a perfect right to bite anyone who disturbs their sleep. They dismissed a suit for damages against the owner of a dog when it was proved that the animal was of gentle disposition and that it had bitten the plaintiff after she had picked it up suddenly by the legs when it was asleep. Dogs have the right, courts have decided, to bark, growl and bite in defence of themselves or their master's property.

—m.l.d.—

Australia has evolved a new and more humane way of killing animals for market. It is an electric "stunner." So far it has been used for pigs and has proved more economical than slaughtering by hand. The "stunner" is placed over the ears of the animals which are immediately reduced to a state of unconsciousness guaranteed to last for ten minutes. Meantime they are killed, and the hair removed by another new machine in about three minutes, instead of half-an-hour, as is sometimes required.

—m.l.d.—

As its share in the receipts of the local beverage rooms, the Town of Deseronto received a cheque from the Ontario Government for \$129.80 for the period April 1st, 1936, to March 31st, 1937.

The lilacs are in bloom.

Heard on the street: "One plants seeds in the garden and up come dogs."

Hotel Waverley
Toronto

RATES
\$1.50 to \$2.50
NO HIGHER

A QUIET, WELL CONDUCTED,
CONVENIENT, MODERN 100
ROOM HOTEL—85 WITH BATH
WRITE FOR FOLDER
TAKE A DE LUXE TAXI
FROM DEPOT OR WHARF—286

What Others Say

That radioactive spots on the earth's surface may be centres for the spread of new disease is the theory of Dr. R. R. Spencer of the U.S. Public Health Service. As a result of experiments, his idea is that sudden epidemics or sudden changes in the character of diseases or disease germs are due to powerful effects of radium on the ordinary variety of germs. Recently a distinguished Russian physicist, Dr. V. I. Verandsky, proposed a worldwide survey of amounts of radium in the soil of different countries. If radium rays are proved responsible for sudden germ changes, and the proposed survey succeeded, then science might have an entirely new way of controlling disease.

If the Americans really can make newsprint out of Southern pine it will not be a general calamity to Canadians. It would be a blow to profit-loving Canadian paper manufacturers, but it will also result in keeping the price of paper within the reach of hard-pressed Canadian newspapers.—Almonte Gazette.

At this time of year wives should be warned not to be too lavish with their praise when they discover the "master of the household" digging lustily in the garden. In all probability he's "goin' fishin'," with no thought in mind of a crop of fresh vegetables.—Winchester Press.

Time there were changes in the Ontario Cabinet! Here we find former Minister of Labor, Croll, has been giving relief funds to strikers, and furthermore, he is reported by C.I.O. organizers to have promised the Oshawa strikers who averaged \$42 a week in wages, and are on strike, not because of lack of pay, to give them relief if they should go on strike. Surely it is time the taxpayer had some defenders in the various governments! Dominion Minister Rogers cannot be excused from this responsibility. He found one-third of this relief money paid to strikers. A close check on the way Dominion money is spent by the province is necessary.—Renfrew Mercury.

If the publishing in all of the newspapers of this province of a balance sheet of the Ontario government's financial dealings during the past year is not a tip that an early provincial election is coming, then the signs are incorrect. Of course there are such things as incorrect signs, and motorists can testify to that, but it appears to us that Premier Hepburn is oiling up the old election machine for an early take-off and what better plan than to spend some money among the newspapers of the country for the purpose of informing the ratepayers what he has been doing with their money just before calling "Contact!"—Trenton Courier-Advocate.

Another Blue has been added to the already long list of shades in that color. Mrs. Wallis Simpson's wedding gown is to be wallis blue. Well at least that's better taste than if she had chosen coronation blue.—Brighton Ensign.

Donald Price, 8, of Peterboro caught a 7-lb pickerel last week and landed it without assistance.

BEHIND THE HEADLINES

O T T A W A

(BY DEAN WILSON)

in the Capital must admit is unusual. All official statements and interviews by these gentlemen who keep the pulse of the blood stream of the commercial system under the constant watch indicates that there is a good reason for this unusually bright outlook, because business conditions in Canada are better to-day than at any other time within the past twelve months.

There is a gradual increase in every form of industrial or commercial activity in the Dominion. Within the past few months, mineral productions that include copper, nickel, gold, etc., have been higher by at least 10 per cent. over that of last year. Mining stocks have soared upwards at the approximate rate of 20 per cent. The index of the common stocks in Canada have mounted steadily at least 21 per cent. The manufacturing of various products throughout Canada have shown a substantial gain which has been roughly estimated by officials at the Capital to about 15 per cent. more than at any time since the depression period commenced. Even the automobile industry, which has been suffering from strikes in recent months, is prospering, thought the greatest activity can be seen on the construction scene where large building projects have not increased in number, but there is an amazing rise in the number of permits being issued for small constructions, and which now has reached more than 87 per cent. in the past few months. The gross revenues of the C.N.R. and the C.P.R. have gone up more than 10 per cent. in the past twelve months, and every sign indicates clearly that these two great railroads will receive much greater incomes in the next fiscal year.

All these healthy signs of Canada's economic recovery at the present time signifies a great deal to the permanent officials of the Department of Trade and Commerce in Ottawa, who point out to the favourable balance of trade of the Dominion right now which is over 33 per cent. above that of last year at this same time, and they do not hesitate to express an expert opinion that it may bring about a remarkable improvement in employment conditions in the Dominion in the near future, if these symptoms continue to manifest themselves.

Ronald Cook, 4, of Rawdon twp., was drowned on Wednesday last when he fell into a barrel containing about five inches of skim milk.

Belleville Intermediate O. H. A. hockey team received their trophy for winning the championship and made the discovery that the crest on the cup was placed upside down.

An Escape

I'm sick of work, I want to go
And never more come back;
I hate the sight of any job—
I love the shining track.

I think I'll go, I just can't stand
The steady, daily grind;
I'm sick of work—if I don't go
I'll surely lose my mind.

I'll pack my grip and buy a fare
To any place or clime;
I'll listen to the rolling wheels—
I'm through with work this time.

And yet—the thought that worries me
Is where I'll get the gold;
I'm sick of work—'tis very true—
But how are tickets sold?

I'll have to go to work again,
I'll have to start to-day;
I'm sick of work, but just the same
'Twas fun to get away!

—By Twist

A. Wilson, 23, of Horton twp., was accidentally killed while cleaning a .32 automatic pistol.

A. Semark landed a twelve-pound channel cat in the Moira River at Belleville.



but... what does she say?

No matter what "it" may be — the price of eggs, that other recipe for shortbread — are you sure your not-very-frequent visits with the neighbours give you wife real ample opportunity to "talk it all over"? Wouldn't a telephone suit her far better? A telephone never lets you get lonely. Maybe good roads and automobiles have brought us all closer together... but not within a moment's speaking distance. That's the telephone's job!



NEW LOW RATES
for farm telephone service
are now in effect!

The Deseronto Post

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Subscriptions to anywhere in Canada and British Isles, \$1.50 per year in advance; to United States, \$2.00. If not paid in advance, add 25c. per year to above rates. No paper stopped until ALL arrears are paid, except at option of the publisher.

Advertising Rates on application.

THE POST is the only live newspaper published in a live town of 1400 people. It is read and supported by a wide district.

The label on your paper signifies when your subscription expires. Thus June 37 indicates that your renewal is due June 1st, 1937.

Advertising copy should be in this office not later than twelve o'clock noon on Monday previous to publication.

All bills for advertising or commercial printing are rendered each month. Seven per cent. interest is charged on all overdue accounts.

Anonymous communications are not acceptable for publication. Sign your name.

M. L. DETLOR, B. L. DETLOR,
Editor-Manager, Proprietor.

Come to Church

a Welcome Awaits You

THE REAL HELP—When we have temporarily lost the power to bear our troubles—large or small—with the true courageous spirit, it is then that we realize the need for help. The only help in bearing the slings and arrows of misfortune comes from spiritual sources. With a belief that all that happens is for the best and that God will give strength to bear every burden if we only ask, we all have available sources of relief. The churches are always the bearers of solace. Why not seek the help of the church. Start next Sunday. Go to the church of your choice and go regularly.

EVERYTHING IN A BUILDING	FRAMES	MOULDINGS	SASH & DOORS	MILLWORK	DELIVERY BY RAIL OR TRUCK
GYPROC & PLASTER	LATH	LUMBER	SHINGLES	CEMENT	BRICK & TILE
LIME	WE SPECIALIZE IN BUILDING MATERIAL WHOLESALE AND RETAIL UP TO DATE FACTORY AND YARDS				BUILDERS' HARDWARE
PREPARED ROOFING	THE HOUSTON COMPANY LIMITED BELLEVILLE-ONTARIO				PAINT
PHONE 1677	OFFICE 75 ST. PAUL STREET				

UNITED CHURCH (of Canada at Deseronto)	ST. MARK'S (Anglican Church)	PRESBYTERIAN (Church of the Redeemer)
Rev. A. D. Waite, Pastor	Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, Rector.	Rev. A. G. Cameron, Minister.
11.00 a.m. Morning Service. 2.30 p.m. Sunday School. 7.00 p.m. Evening Worship.	11.00 a.m. Holy Communion. 3.00 p.m. Sunday School. 7.00 p.m. Eventide. Early Communion the 2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays at 8.00 a.m.	2.30 p.m. Sunday School. 7.00 p.m. Evening Worship.

Mr. Merridew Sees Red

BY SIDNEY DENHAM

It had always been the conviction of Anthony Merridew that, given the chance, he could be a hero. When he looked in a mirror he did not see an insignificant little man with thinning hair, but the front page photograph of a man who had just plunged into an icy river to rescue a drowning child, or a footballer receiving the applause of thousands as he scored the winning goal for his country.

Mr. Merridew could not swim, and he had not played football since he was dropped ignominiously from the third eleven at school, but these things did not hamper an imagination as bold as his owner was timid. And now, more than ever in his life before, Mr. Merridew needed to be a hero, for at thirty-six he had fallen in love.

He had met many hundreds of pretty girls in his time. He had sometimes imagined himself kissing one or two of them, but the giggles with which his first advances had been set had discouraged him. He had decided that they were chits, incapable of appreciating a grand passion, even if they became the objects of one, and he had retired into his imagination, where he could see himself leading a maiden of virginal beauty and proper humility to the altar.

The lady with whom Mr. Merridew fell in love at thirty-six had neither virginal beauty nor proper humility. Her beauty was the buxom healthiness of a widow with ten years' experience of marriage, and humility was entirely lacking—at any rate, as far as Mr. Merridew was concerned.

The simple reason for this was that her husband had left her sole proprietor of the firm of Baxter & Pennilow, for whom Mr. Merridew acted as stores manager and cashier at 24 Es. a week.

Of course, he had met Mrs. Baxter before her husband's death, but then she had just been "Old Baxter's wife," waiting a little impatiently in the car for the great man when he called in at the office.

For the last three months it had been different. Inheriting the business, Mrs. Baxter had determined that she would learn something about it, and it was naturally to the cashier that she had come. At first the talk had been strictly about figures, and Mr. Merridew had patiently explained all about time-sheets, capital accounts, and day-books.

But imperceptibly the talk had drifted to other subjects, amongst them the lack of gallantry in the world. Mrs. Baxter had sighed for men of action, recalled the storied fame of great explorers, grown lyrical over the exploits of heroic firemen and detectives, and given unstinted praise to the heavy-weight champion.

Her late husband had made her very happy, she murmured but sometimes she had wished he had been a man of action rather than figures, a dominating man who could have made a woman feel humble. She had looked at Mr. Merridew with eloquent black eyes, and then remarked that she must be hurrying off.

One morning Mr. Merridew woke up realising that incredible things had happened. One was that he had fallen in love with the widow of old Baxter, and the other that she was looking for a second husband and was considering him as a candidate.

Perhaps because it was spring and the sun shone brightly, even in the misty riverside offices of Baxter & Pennilow, the talk about accounts was brief that morning. Very soon Mrs. Baxter was round to her favorite subject, and before he quite realised what was happening, Mr. Merridew was being asked what games he played.

For a fraction of a second he contemplated telling her the truth, that he was considered a dab at darts down at the Bull and Bush, and that he could make his fifty break at billiards—but only for a fraction of a second.

He let the Mr. Merridew of his dreams take charge. He had sworn, and he hinted at the rescue of a rash bather in boiling surf. He had boxed, and he hinted at a villain molesting a girl in a dark alley down and out at a single blow.

There were football games he would never forget, the joy of conflict, muscular bodies striving in the mud—and then he shook his head sadly.

"I'm very sorry to say, Mrs. Baxter, that during the last few years I've almost dropped out of games. Mr. Baxter gave me great responsi-

bilities, and on most week-ends I've taken work home."

"It's a shame!" protested Mrs. Baxter sympathetically. "Now I'm in charge you shall have an assistant and you must take up your games again. Perhaps one Saturday you'll take me to see you play."

"I like the responsibility," protested Merridew hastily. "I gladly make sacrifices for the sake of Baxter & Pennilow. My heart's in the work, and especially now that I am directly responsible to you. I would not trust an assistant."

"Besides"—and Mr. Merridew smiled diffidently—"I'm not so young as I used to be. Perhaps I could still run my hundred yards in events, and, I dare say, go three rounds with the best, but—"

"Nonsense! You're not old. Why you'll say I'm getting old soon!" Mrs. Baxter smiled archly. "A couple of old fogies—that's good!"

She stretched out her plump hand to touch Mr. Merridew's as it lay upon the desk, when a knock at the door made her withdraw it hastily. Merridew cursed silently. He had felt that in another five minutes he would have reached the point where he could propose.

"Excuse me, madam, but I thought I ought to tell Mr. Merridew about it." It was the foreman standing in the doorway. "There's been another trespasser seen down on No. 3 wharf. You told me to report to you."

"Quite right. Thank you, John."

Mr. Merridew dismissed the man with a wave of his hand, and turned to explain to Mrs. Baxter: "I've noticed things missing down at the wharf for some time, and the men have reported strangers who disappear when anyone comes near. There have been thefts from neighbouring yards, too. My belief is, they're a hide-out somewhere down there. I think I'll watch there in the evenings myself."

"It's not nice to think of people prowling about," replied Mrs. Baxter.

Then she got up to go.

The spell had been broken. Mr. Merridew realised that, and made no attempt to lead the conversation back to where it had been so abruptly broken off. Besides, he was just beginning to feel a fraud.

As he turned back into his little office after seeing Mrs. Baxter into her car, he realised that he was a fraud. Swimming, boxing, football! For the first time in his life, Mr. Merridew began to despise the heroic incidents in which he had participated in his imagination. He stared gloomily at the ledger in front of him. It would be sheer fraud to marry a woman after telling her those yarns.

Mr. Merridew's gloom deepened during the next few days. Mrs. Baxter called as usual, but in spite of himself he was abrupt and cold, and she went hurriedly with a haughty look. After that she kept the conversation strictly to business when she called.

So Mr. Merridew wrestled with his conscience. For a time he even contemplated confessing everything to her, throwing himself on her mercy, saying he could not live without her. But he quickly dismissed the idea. She would laugh at him, show him the door, perhaps sack him.

In his gloom, Mr. Merridew had forgotten the trespassers down at the wharf, and it was not to keep watch as he had promised that he went down there in the evening. The impossibility of everything had brought of suicide into his mind.

Then a movement behind a timber-pile caught Mr. Merridew's attention. He stopped short and watched. If he had not been watching so intently he might have seen Mrs. Baxter walking towards him from the other end of the wharf. The movement behind the timber-pile turned itself into a boy.

"Here, get out!" Mr. Merridew shouted.

The boy stopped, picked up a lump of mud, and threw it. The mud hit Mr. Merridew full in the face. As he tore the smelly stuff away, Mr. Merridew caught a glimpse of the boy running for the river-front.

All his hatred of life and himself suddenly found an outlet, and focused itself on the boy. For the first time in his life Mr. Merridew saw red. His rage must have showed in his face, for the boy, who had thought he had only a middle-aged fool to deal with, suddenly turned pale.

He tried to dodge Mr. Merridew's bull-like rush, stumbled, and fell headlong into the river. With a

snarl Mr. Merridew jumped after him. It was not until he struck the water that he remembered he could not swim. He grabbed blindly for the boy, and felt a submerged rope in his hand.

His brain suddenly cleared. For fifteen years he had worked here and never known of this rope. His theory of a secret hide-out for the gang who were always raiding the wharves flooded into his mind. Keeping his hold on the rope, he came to the surface, caught a glimpse of the frantic face of Mrs. Baxter looking down and screaming for help, and then went down again.

A few crablike movements along the rope brought Mr. Merridew to the mouth of a long-abandoned sewer. A breathless journey, half in and half out of the water, and he felt his feet on slimp steps.

An oil-lamp revealed three things which photographed themselves simultaneously on Mr. Merridew's brain—the boy he was chasing running up the steps, piles of material obviously looted from the wharves, and half a dozen toughs coming down the steps.

His brain icy clear, Mr. Merridew fell forward and grabbed the ankle of the youth as he ran, brought him down, and drove with his fist. He did not feel the pain as his knuckles were skinned. Then he turned and dived into the sewer again.

Two minutes later, his hand on the rope, his head broke the surface. A lifebelt bobbed near and he grabbed it. In a daze he saw a police launch floating up, and breathlessly shouted:

"You've got 'em! They're bottled up down there until the tide goes out. This is the only way out!"

Then strong arms pulled him from the water up on to the wharf. As cold and weariness overcame him, the last thing he heard was someone whispering:

"My hero—"

Mr. and Mrs. Merridew have been married five years now, with never a harsh word between them. People meeting them for the first time are astonished to see how Mrs. Baxter stands a little in awe of her insignificant-looking husband. Sometimes they drop hints, and then Mrs. Merridew, a flush in her cheeks, says:

"But you don't know him as I do. He may be little, but I've seen him in action, diving after a boy, tackling a gang of criminals single-handed under water. . . ."—London "Answers."

Musicians Of Canada Lauded

Royal Academy Licentiate Urges Ireland to Copy This Dominion

BELFAST.—Northern Ireland has much to learn from the young people of Canada, according to D. T. Yacmini, licentiate of the Royal Academy of Music and one of the judges at the Carickfergus Festival.

During his visit to Canada, he said, the instrumental work he heard will take one's breath away. On one occasion in Winnipeg, more than 100 competitors took part in the violin and piano classes.

Entries were small in the instrumental section at the festival and he confessed he was disappointed with the performances. Carickfergus is a few miles north of here.

Rehearse Constitution Anniversary Fete



Harry Matlock (left), as Alexander Hamilton; Ray Geist, as Benjamin Franklin, and Albert Kitey (right), as George Washington, at rehearsal in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, for celebration marking 150th anniversary of the Constitution.

Says City Dwellers Dependent on Farmers Whom They Deride

Westbrook Pegler, in Chicago Daily News writes. By what strange kind do you suppose it came about that city people the world over assumed a supercilious attitude toward the farmer who raise all the food we eat, except fish, and the clothes we wear in such stylish superiority? . . . How came we to adopt at terms of disdain such words as hick, bumpkin, oaf, yokel, rube, rustic, sodbuster, hayshaker and plowjockey? Don't tell me, I can guess. We got that way a long time ago when the farmer was a chattel on the land and the people in the cities were rulers, traders and manufacturers.

The rulers lived in luxury and style and the urban people around them began to ape their fancy manners and petty snobs. They got an idea that anybody who pushed a plow through the soil and spent the days bent over picking insects off the parley was a sucker, and none too bright to work so hard for so little. There was something in that, no question, although most city people were not too smart, either, for they, too, work hard and long and lived badly in congested quarters, and still do.

Feel Above The Farmer

Yet something the poorest of the city people somehow regard themselves as being one or more cuts above the farmer, and the word itself is sometimes used as mild opprobrium. And, of course, the prosperous members of the city population, not only in this country but everywhere, feel conscious of a great superiority over the men and women whose work in the fields alone enables them to live. Literally that because if there were no farmers the city people would go naked and starve, although it should be said that experiments in nakedness in our cities have caused no distress to date.

I have never seen it happen, so well has the idea been woven into the social decorum of the cities, but if a farmer should appear in his farmer's working clothes, which is to say his overalls, with mud on his shoes and surrounded by his own atmosphere of honest b. o. at one of our stylish hotel restaurants or night clubs where evening dress is desired, he would be permitted to check his hat. He would not be allowed to intrude his presence on people gathered to eat the food and drink the liquor of his raising off tablecloths raised by farmers.

They wouldn't like him any unless they happened to be pretty well along in their drama, in which case they might spontaneously decide to clown him around in a derisive way, with the orchestra playing "Reuben, Reuben, I've Been Thinking" or "This is the Life". And then they would charge him half as much for a small sheet of steak as he received for a whole cow at a hotel, including bonus and as much for a few sprigs of asparagus as he could get for a crate of it at the loading platform.

Maybe this is two farmers, because I believe they are specialists now and do not raise meat and truck on the same acres. I once saw an eight dollar steak on the menu of a hotel in Washington when a complete cow alive and able to moo, could be had for five.

Not as Independent Now

Of course the farmer, himself, is not as independent as he used to be. He used to know how to make his

own leather and cloth, shoes and candles, or if he didn't, then someone in the neighborhood did, and he got along by trading around, a system which Mahatma Ghandi tried to revive in California a few years ago.

But in case of necessity he could recapture these knacks in a short time and, meanwhile, at least he would eat, which is something the city couldn't do but for him unless the city were content to go it on caviar, lobster and cod. The city could make do with stuff out of cans for a little while, but it seems that the stuff in the cans comes off the farms originally, an alarming discovery.

A very ingenious fellow is the farmer. He sticks some seeds in the ground and pretty soon there's wheat for breakfast or spinach for the baby or corn for whiskey. If he wants milk he turns on the cow and if it's bacon or hamburger that he craves for dinner he takes one of his pigs out behind the barn and rolls it over. It can get along without us, but we need him every hour and yet we call him names. I hope he never gets out of temper.

Canada To Be Leader in Air

Postoffice Is Anxious to Encourage Mail Flying, Minister Asserts

HAMILTON.—Tracing the development of the postal service as a vital link in the growth of the Dominion, Hon. J. C. Elliott, Postmaster-General of Canada, speaking at the opening of Burlington's new postoffice recently, said that the postal authorities had become air-minded and were extending air mail routes not alone to speed delivery, but to encourage young Canadians to fly. Air mail contracts created a demand for pilots and more young men would turn to flying if jobs were offered.

"Canada eventually will be the outstanding country of the world in flying, and no nation has better qualified men to train in aviation than we have in this Dominion," said Mr. Elliott. The air mail had contributed to the development of remote mining areas and now linked up posts once isolated. With gold production increased one hundred million dollars from 1926 to 1936, Canada was really making great progress, he said.

Job Seekers Boost Revenue The general impression was that he had more jobs to offer than any other Cabinet Minister, but such was not the case.

"The letters are wasted but we appreciate the postage and it all helps as possible," remarked the speaker in referring to the countless appeals for employment which come to him from all parts of the country.

The department was intimately connected with the life of the community, but to those in the service. Responsibilities were treated with the same sanctity as a good lawyer treated the secrets of his client. It was of prime necessity for employees to be efficient and courteous. The deficit of the department reduced the deficit of the business of the people.

Green tea at its best "SALADA" GREEN TEA

Stolen Adventure

By VIVIANNE CHARLTON CHADWICK

Iris Courtney, bored during a visit at the suburban home of her fiancé's strait-laced family, seeks relief one evening by stealing the car of the young man next door, Ronald Marn. She becomes involved in a series of adventures in which she and Ronnie, who proves to be a G-man, are pitted against a gang of counterfeiters. Her fiancé, Barry Vernon, and a strange girl, Juanita Arkwright, are also entangled, and are kidnapped by the gang. Ronnie has been working with a man known as Arkwright, supposedly a Canadian officer and Juanita's father. Then he discovers that this man is not the real Arkwright but a member of the gang. On a lonely pier where he believes the gang is going to stage some sort of a coup, he knocks him out, then sends Iris to phone for aid.

CHAPTER X

It took half an hour to unload the press. Ronnie and the aviator carried the lighter on board the houseboat, but left the main section on the dock. It had proved almost too much for the two of them, and they needed help down the gangplank.

As they finished their labors and stood mopping their foreheads, Ronnie glanced toward the shed. Every time the Canadian had passed the little building, Ronnie had tensed, fearing that some sound might come from within. But the shed had remained silent. Evidently he had done a good job gagging and blinding Frank.



"LIGHTS INSTANTLY"

Ask your dealer about Coleman Stoves that make their own gas, or write—The Coleman Lamp and Stove Co., Ltd., Dept. W, Toronto, Ontario.

Coleman INSTANT GAS STOVES

The Canadian reached for the leather coat he had removed and thrown it over a rail. He put it on and pulled a paper from a pocket.

"Yolla! Your list of ze parts, my friend! I think you will find everything in order. Cramer have tell me you know machinery, so you will see she is very cheap for free thousand dollars! Now I suppose you tow your houseboat away queek, no?"

So Cramer was buying the machine and towing it away to new headquarters, Ronnie was learning fast. "Just as quickly as we can," he said.

The aviator squinted at the sky. "Ze dawn, she is almost here. So if you will be so kind—" He paused. "I will collect my money, if you please. Ah! If you will put on again ze lights."

Ronnie drew in a long breath. He wondered if there was three thousand dollars here somewhere for this man. "Oh, yes," he said, and made as if to fish something from his inside coat pocket with his left hand.

The aviator stopped to his side. And instantly for the third time that night, Ronnie's right fist went into action. It shot up and caught the other man flush on the chin.

It was a handsome smash. The man's head snapped back, his feet left the ground, and he went out like a light.

In no time at all, then, Ronnie had him inside the shed, gagged and roped with his own handkerchief, relieved of his gun, and securely tied. His shoes were lined up alongside those belonging to Franks, who, when Ronnie swung his flash onto his face, glowered in smoldering fury.

Ronnie chuckled. "Well," he commented, "there's two of you! By jove, if you'd come along one at a time like this it would be quite simple. Nothing to it at all! Now, if only I did know—"

Come more the quiet of the night was broken by the measured beat of a distant engine. Ronnie strode hastily to the pier and listened intently. A power launch—down the river!

"Cramer!" he decided instantly. "Coming in a motorboat to town the houseboat away! Now—let's see—" He closed the shed door and shoved the peg into the staple that held the latch. He wished that he had a padlock to make sure that his prisoners would not get out, or the newcomers get in! But that, he had to leave to chance.

He ran down the pier and across the meadow to the plane. If he could make Cramer believe that Franks and the Canadian had both left, and delay the man and his gang until Castle arrived, the party would be a decided success!

He caught the plane by the tail, and hoisted and shoved it. It rolled over the ground unwillingly, and Ronnie was panting when he finally had it as far away from the river as was possible and partly hidden by the shrubbery. The sound of the launch was closer now.

He ran back across the field and dropped down into the long grass at the edge of the river, some twenty feet back of the boat shed.

He was not a moment too soon. A beam of light shot across the water. The launch had arrived.

The boat's motor went silent suddenly, and from his hiding place, Ronnie could hear voices. He heard the light impact of the boat as it drifted against the houseboat, and the pound of feet as men jumped from one craft to the other.

Then, the voice of Cramer, low but penetrating, carried clearly over the water.

Other voices chimed in, and Ronnie presently identified the various members of the gang. He could hear them swearing as they searched for Franks and discovered that he had apparently disappeared into the night without a word.

The perspiration stood out on Ronnie's forehead. He momentarily expected to hear a shout of surprise from one of the searchers who might suddenly become curious as to what was in the shed. If this occurred, Ronnie was prepared to slip silently into the water under the pier and let the gang waste time hunting for him. But, apparently no one thought to look in the shed.

Cramer was furious at the supposed absence.

"Leavin' this stuff lyin' about! Blast him! Well, come on—we've got to get goin'! Wherever he's gone, he can follow us."

"But it looks funny," another voice put in. "Something's wrong."

"What could be wrong?" Cramer snapped. "Parker phoned that Manning arrived and was going to stay in the city all night. And we got that interfering fool of a Vernon and the girl before they could squawk! Get busy—we've got to get this junk aboard. Slim, you start casting off the moorings. It'll be daylight in a half hour!"

Ronnie stood up silently in the long grass, and swore softly. Unless he could do something effective in a large hurry, his prey would be on the move before help could arrive, and that would mean that their capture would be problematical. Aware of any pursuit, they would simply cut the houseboat loose and vanish in their high-powered launch like a streak of lightning.

He looked toward Rockaway Road and strained his ears. But no sound of an approaching car rewarded him. He looked up at the sky and was aware of a faint gray. The stars were paling.

He stooped and started untying his shoes.

(To be Continued.)

Cabinet Ministers come and Cabinet Ministers go, but Alberta hopes that the Abernethy force does not go on forever.—Lethbridge Herald.

Cameraman Likes Babies In Repose

TORONTO.—Fathers like a laughing picture of their children; mothers like them in repose and the mother is right as a reposeful picture is the better, Thornton Johnston said at the Ontario Society of Photographers' convention here.

"Hiccups," exclaimed Mr. Johnston in declaring photographers understood babies better than do most mothers, "I've handled thousands of children. The average mother has only one, two or three."

No baby should be photographed before four months because "little children are not the most beautiful things in the world when they are born." Baby photographs are best at two different periods—four months and two years.

Becoming a Farce

In our feminist civilization, it seems impossible to celebrate any of the great events of this mortal life without selecting a pretty girl, dressing her in a flowing Greekish costume, or a bathing suit, and calling her "Miss Class of 1937," "Miss Bumper Peach Crop," or "Miss Cherry Blossom." Military schools have "sponsors" to whom the class colors



For your SEEDS and GARDEN SUPPLIES

Remember that "You find the best at PERRON'S."

SPECIAL

Send 15c in stamps and you will receive a package of garden supplies No. 2549, and our magnificent seed catalogue, fully illustrated, 172 pages, several in color, the finest and most complete in Canada. 6c

W.H. PERRON & CO.

SEEDSMEN & NURSERYMEN
555 ST. LAWRENCE BLVD., MONTREAL

are presented at graduation, and there is a "queen" for the welcoming of all sorts of events, from the opening of a new amusement park to the inauguration of the spinach season.

Very little can be done about this, of course, but the custom may slaughter itself if it is reduced to the comic level of West Branch, Mich., where a personable young lady has just been elected "trout queen" to rule over the opening of the trout-fishing season.

I hope this sort of thing ends right there, before it spreads to Maryland and makes necessary a pampino queen, a soft-shell crab queen, and a Baked Bay Shad au beurre noire queen.—Baltimore Sun.



Household Science

By SUSAN FLETCHER

The Cook's Ode To Spring

Greet the summer in any way you want but don't forget to do it with Strawberry Shortcake as well. Let poets and robins sing all kinds of odes to this joyous season but your family and friends would appreciate it if you served your ode. There is nothing that quite takes the place of strawberry shortcake in anyone's life and if you see that vacant, stargazed look in the eyes of the younger generation, it may not be love but just a longing for this delicious dessert.

Just imagine it! Rich and flaky, spread with butter and juicy red berries, and crowned with a fluff of whipped cream. But do more than imagine it—make it. This strawberry shortcake is a triumph indeed, to set upon your table.

When nature has given us such a delicious fruit, don't fall down on your end of it and serve a poor shortcake. By using only the best cake flour—which means the most finely milled—on the market, you can produce a superb cake which is deserving of praise in itself but really fulfills its purpose when smothered in strawberries.

Strawberry Shortcake

3 cups sifted cake flour; 3 teaspoons baking powder; 1 teaspoon salt; ½ cup butter or other shortening; ¾ cup milk (about); 2 quarts fruit.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening. Add milk gradually until soft dough is formed. Roll ¼ inch thick on slightly floured board. Cut with 3-inch floured biscuit cutter. Place half of circles on baking sheet; brush with melted butter. Place remaining circles on top and butter tops well. Bake in hot oven (350 deg. F.) 15 to 20 minutes. Cut fruit in small pieces or slices and sweeten slightly. Separate halves of hot biscuits, spread bottom half with soft butter and sweetened fruit. Place other half on top, crust side down.

Lamb Chops With Dressing

6 lamb chops; ½ onion chopped; 1½ cups bread crumbs; 2 tablespoons fat; 1½ teaspoon pepper; 2½ teaspoon salt; ¾ cup hot water; 1 beaten egg.

Mix bread crumbs, fat, seasoning, water and egg. Spread on lamb. Put chops in a pan close together; add a little water to cover bottom of pan and bake in a moderately hot oven one hour, basting occasionally.

Flank or Round Steak Stuffed and Rolled

1 lb. top round or flank ½ inch thick; 2 or 3 small slices suet; 1 onion sliced; ¾ cup carrot cubed; 1 cup boiling water.

Stuffing

1 cup crumbs, 2 tablespoons butter (melted); 2 teaspoons parsley; ½ teaspoon onion juice; 2 tablespoons chopped celery; ½ teaspoon salt; 1½ teaspoon paprika.

Trim edges of steak, spread stuffing over it, roll up the it, then place on onion and carrot in pan with suet on top. Pour the water into pan, cook,



DEEP DRAUGHT STEADY SHIPS

Sailing every FRIDAY

FROM MONTREAL
to Plymouth, Havre and London
"ASCANIA," "AURANIA"
"ALAUZIA," "AUSONIA"

to Belfast, Liverpool and Glasgow
"ANTHONIA," "ANDANIA"
"ATHENIA," "LETITIA"

Popular vessels, offering the full benefits of a sea voyage.

Complete personal service to every passenger.

A high standard of accommodation in all classes.

A cuisine famous throughout the World.

Fares that represent substantial savings in travel costs.

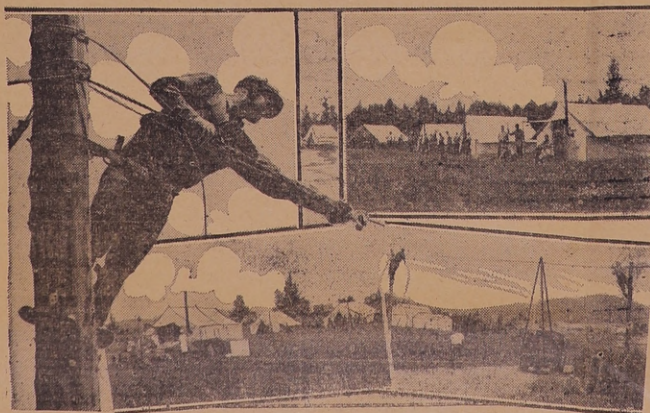
Apply to

CUNARD WHITE STAR
DONALDSON ATLANTIC LINE
217 Bay Street (Elgin 3471) Toronto
but the main to see is your local agent.

Issue No. 22—'37

B-2

SIGNS OF THE TIMES



With the return of better times, telephone construction camps begin again to dot the countryside along many Ontario highways. For 1937 the Bell Telephone Company's gross outlay will exceed 13 million dollars. Recent reductions in rates for farmers' telephones have induced many farmers to restore the telephones discontinued in depression years and many new rural subscribers are being added to the telephone community.

Here and There

Famous officers of the Canadian Pacific Railway and Sir John A. Macdonald, Prime Minister of Canada, are featured in a revealing recently and held a series of historic meetings. Among them were Donald A. Smith, George Stephen, James J. Hill, Van Horne and Shaulnessy, names associated for the past half century with the construction of Canada's first transcontinental railway. The party actually comprised a group of film players portraying the historic characters in the tense board-room sequence of "The Great Barrier", Gaumont British picture depicting the strenuous railway construction days fifty years ago.

Says Gene Sarazen, one time world's champion golfer, writing of the Banff Springs Hotel course at the famous resort in the Rockies—"That course of Banff is everything you said. Miss Helen Hicks and I played it against two guests at the hotel and we were beaten. With a huge gallery it may seem funny to hear we simply couldn't keep our minds on the game—the scenery was simply too much."

The first 1937 world cruise to set out from New York will be the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Britain which will sail January 9 for a voyage of 135 days, covering 30,000 miles and visiting 29 ports in 22 different countries. Among these countries are Palestine, Egypt, India, Ceylon, Malay Archipelago, the Philippines, China, Japan, Hawaii and back to New York via California, the Panama Canal and Havana.

Canada's first complete streamlined air-conditioned train, built for the Canadian Pacific Railway, now in operation with four units in different parts of the Dominion, has been placed on inspection at a number of points across the country and has aroused high praise and enthusiasm on the part of the hundreds of thousands of Canadians who have seen it. In Montreal alone 60,000 spectators went through it in the four days it was on inspection at the Windsor station and the same interest was displayed everywhere else. These units will be in operation between Toronto and Detroit, Montreal and Quebec, and Edmonton and Calgary.

Prime Minister Mackenzie King and other delegates to the League of Nations Conference at Geneva sailed from Quebec in September in the Canadian Pacific flagship, Empress of Britain. Accompanying the Premier was Hon. Raoul Dandurand, Government leader in the Senate and Hon. Norman Rogers, Minister of Labor.

Captain George Gould, now skipper of the Empress of Russia, made his first trip as master of the vessel early in September. It is his first command of a Pacific Empress, though he has served the fleet in all official capacities from fourth officer to staff-captain during the past 23 years.

Last of three motor parties visiting Canada this year, 14 British automobilists arrived recently at Quebec on the Empress of Britain. The motorcade under the organizer Graham Lyons, drove from Quebec to Montreal and will visit Ottawa, Toronto, London, Detroit, Cleveland, Washington and New York.

"The FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHER"

By ALFRED BIGGS

The generous rarely get rich.
Do your best and leave the rest.
The "yellow peril" of the world is gold.
Success builds targets for the envious.
Mercy is a jewel in the crown of justice.
Without sorrow we should not appreciate happiness.
Battlefields demand less courage than daily life.

Man Dies Following Explosion

Enterprise: Cyrene Embury of Wilkinson died Sunday afternoon in the Kingston General Hospital, a victim of a gasoline explosion.

An old motor car which had been stored for some months in a shed had been drawn to Embury's home and the young man went to examine the gas tank to see if there was any gasoline remaining. Unable to see, he lit his cigarette lighter and held it over the intake. In the ensuing explosion he was severely burned about the face and it was thought he inhaled some of the flames. Dr. E. M. Horton rushed the injured man to Kingston Hospital.

He had been married only a short time.

Boston: Cruising Patrolmen

John Devlin and Arthur Jobert were puzzled when their prowler radio began blaring static. Down the street they found the answer—a cow munching the antenna that had been chewed off the rear of their automobile.

The sewer on Main Street is plugged again and the asphalt pavement has been opened. This is the second time in the past year the sewer has been opened up.

Walked Home From Boat Ride

A local boat owner had an unusual experience last week when he had to walk home from a cruise down the Napanee River in the evening when they struck a log and put the engine out of commission. A farmer came out from the south shore and rowed them to land and they had to walk to Napanee where they secured a ride home.

MOTORISTS!

... in all your driving

Try Courtesy

every inch of the way

EACH successive year has seen motor traffic greatly increased. With this increase there has come, unfortunately, an increase in traffic accidents.

It is the duty of those responsible for the regulation of the traffic, and of every individual who operates a motor vehicle, to do everything possible to reduce these ever-mounting and alarming accident figures.

The Government and my department have taken every precaution within our means to make motoring safe. We have built wider highways, have painted traffic lines on the pavements, have erected signs at every curve, intersection and railway crossing, have continuously patrolled the roads with uniformed police and in many other ways have striven earnestly to reduce traffic accidents.

And you, Mr. and Mrs. Motorist, truck-driver and motorcyclist! Have you done everything you possibly can to prevent accidents that may kill you and your family or some other persons to whom life is also sweet?

If you will just remember to Try Courtesy in all your thinking and driving in a motor vehicle you will have made your greatest possible contribution to the reduction of motor vehicle accidents.

Please remember there will be more traffic than ever this season and there will be more accidents and deaths, too, (and that may include you) unless there is more Courtesy shown by every motorist towards every other motorist.

So, again, I beg of you to "Try Courtesy" every inch of the way this season. Do that and you will get safely to where you are going and safely back again.

TRY COURTESY

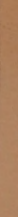
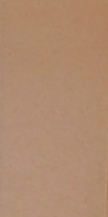
The New Spirit
of the Road

B. J. Weston

MINISTER OF HIGHWAYS
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

12K

Adam Zapple
WE DON'T BLAME HIM
By JACK ROMER



Invite Them All

Many a non-advertising retailer refrains from advertising because he feels that it is necessary to advertise in a big way and that he is not ready to do that.

To keep back from our newspaper until you are ready to use big space is about as foolish as to keep a child out of school until he had the ability to pass the matriculation examination.

Pull of a Small Advertisement

Beginners in every form of enterprise should go warily; until experience, practice and growing ability warrant their attempting larger things they should proceed in a cautious manner.

Begin with Small Space

It would pay some retailers to use the Classified Advertisements and small spaces of two or three inches. These little Ads are read and appreciated by the public.

Make the Small Advertisements quote Special Merchandise. Change them frequently. A quick succession of little Advertisements, every one of which is alive, will effect sales and attract new customers. The great thing to be afraid of is inertness--a retail store which does not talk to the public by means of newspaper advertisements misses a whole lot of business.

The Public Go Where Invited

THE POST

Deseronto

Phone 55

Ontario



Willys - Half THE GAS...
Twice THE SMARTNESS

\$699 UP
 Terms as low as \$179.00 down and \$24.00 monthly

Train Bros. Limited
 863 BAY STREET TORONTO RA. 2119
 Willys Distributors Willys Used Car—1153-55 Bay St., RA. 7000

A Silly Fish Bent On Being Caught

From a feature article which specializes in the strange things of life, we quote the following: "Fish suffer little, if any, pain when hooked, for there are very few nerves about the jaw which cause that sensation, according to the United States Bureau of Fisheries. Trout have been known to be hooked two or three times in the same style of bait. This would seem to indicate that hooked fish suffer little more than a temporary sense of discomfort, or are decidedly absent-minded."

We are glad to know that being "hooked" is a more or less painless experience for the fish, although, not being a fish, we cannot vouch for this. We can, however, testify to the stupidity, or absent-mindedness of one of our gamest fish, the black bass.

Last summer the writer was fishing with some boys on the Lake Huron side of the Bruce Peninsula. To reach the shoals we had to stand in the water up to our knees and cast. The bass did not appear to be interested in artificial lures but were biting vigorously at natural baits, worms, crayfish, etc. In view of the fact that they were biting well we decided to set the size limit at 12 inches.

The oldest of the boys, who was standing beside me, caught a fair-sized bass. It did not appear to be the required 12 inches, so he wet his hands, took it off the hook and measured it for his own information with a 12-inch stick he had prepared for the purpose. During the process of measuring the fish, the hook, with part of a worm still on it, dropped down into the water. The bass he found to be under the required size so he gently released it.

As the fish left his hand it spied the worm still dangling from the hook and immediately grabbed it a second

time. The youth was amazed, and ranted loudly about the crazy fish taking the hook a second time after being released from it.

Once more he took the fish off carefully and just as carefully returned it to the water. The bass hung around his legs for a moment or two, apparently bewildered at the strange things happening to it, then darted away toward the shoals. On the way out it again noticed the tantalizing bait hanging from the end of the line and for the third time grabbed it. It would be idle to say that we were all amazed. The youthful fisherman was particularly excited at such crass stupidity on the part of the fish. "Look at that, could you beat that!" he shouted, "three times the same darn'd fish has taken the hook; it doesn't want to get away," and turning to me, "shall I keep it?" I suggested he keep his hook out of the water this time till the fish got away. He did, and it did!

Queer World

Woman-Hater: A professor of music in Poland has accomplished the feat of speaking for 45 hours about the "violence of women."

Liquor Label: Any man residing in Clifton Forge, Virginia, who uses relief money to become intoxicated will have to wear on his back a placard proclaiming: "My money went for whiskey, not for food."

Thief-Proof Pocket: A pocket has been patented that will defy anything from prying fingers to razors and acid. Invented by Mr. A. Hillier, of Preston, it is woven in a fine wire mesh of special alloy. The mouth is closed by an improved form of flat zip fastener, which is operated from a different pocket by means of an ingenious arrangement of strings and pulleys.

Coppered! A postman of Indiana, U.S.A., staggered into a motor salesroom with barrel and basket of halfpennies. It was first instalment of \$50 on a new car.

It is true what they say about OGDEN'S



You bet—it's true! OGDEN'S Fine Cut is always sweet and cool and easy to roll. And once you try OGDEN'S you'll know why roll-your-owners vote it the spotlight attraction. "You will like— you will love" the cigarettes you'll roll with OGDEN'S and "Chantrelle" or "Vogue" paper. There's a bigger package of OGDEN'S now for 15c.



What a Boar! A wounded wild boar which broke loose in a Macedonian town has left a trail of spiritual damage. A woman whom he injured is suing his hunter for damages on the ground that, under Moslem law, contact with him has made her ineligible for marriage; and a Derwish, whom he also attacked, may lose his job at the local mosque as a result of the unclean encounter.

Language Mystery: A year-old Australian boy, who is unable to speak a word of his own language, but talks fluently in guttural Italian, has created a sensation at Perth, Western Australia. The astounding feature of the case is that the boy has no trace of Italian in his blood, nor has he ever associated with any foreign children.

Tour of Canada

An Empire tour through Canada to the Pacific Coast has been organized for next month under the auspices of the British National Union in association with the Overseas League and the Royal Empire Society. South African members of the party will leave either in the Granville Castle on May 19 or on the Llangibby Castle on June 1 and will join up with other members of the party in England.

The aims of the British National Union are the promotion of friendship and mutually beneficial relations between primary producers throughout the British Empire by means of visits, the encouragement of the spirit of real partnership and stimulation of the importance of agriculture to the Empire through the personal touch established by reciprocal visits, and the development of mutual understanding between the peoples of the Empire and the furtherance of business relations.

The party will leave England on June 24 and return on August 14.—Johannesburg Star.

"The Antarctic is land, and land, wherever it is, is valuable."—Lincoln Ellsworth.

Classified Advertising

AGENTS WANTED

WANTED—LADY IN EVERY TOWN wishing to earn money at home, instruction free. Particulars.—Box 8, Listowel, Ontario.

COLLECTION SERVICE

ONTARIO COLLECTION AGENCIES, EX. Experienced Collection Service. Bailiffs.—Stair Bldg., Toronto.

MEDICINAL

EAT WELL—SLEEP WELL. TAKE Blue Mountain Mineral Water. Genuine Blue Mountain Mineral Water. Limited, Toronto.

for BRUISES
 There's nothing to equal Minard's. It "takes hold". Antiseptic, soothing, healing. Gives quick relief!

MINARD'S
 "KING OF PAIN"
 LINIMENT

Smiles and Chuckles

New Typist (following rapid-fire dictation)—"Now, Mr. Jones, what did you say between 'Dear Sir' and 'Sincerely yours'?"

If you don't think some old side-walk crusher is wide-awake, just watch him when a pretty girl goes by.

Read It Or Not—Sealing wax contains no wax.

Hal—"Isn't Maybelle's evening gown a perfect song?" Sue—"Yes, sweet and low."

But if cod liver oil builds up the brain, why is the cod fish sucker enough to take the hook?

Did anyone ever find any meat on "the bone of contention"?

Officer—"What's up?" Man—"My hands. I was just robbed."

A desirable neighborhood is a place where the rents are too high.

The parson of a small church was visiting one of his flock, and admiring the vegetable garden.

Parson—"Nice bunch of carrots you have there, John. You must thank the Lord for that."

John—"Yes, parson."

Parson—"Very good beets, too. Thank the Lord for those, too."

John—"Yes, parson."

Parson—"Indeed, a very nice garden all the way around, John. You must thank the good Lord for that."

John (silent for a moment, then slowly)—"Did you ever see this piece of ground when the Lord had it all to himself?"

This thing we know as wisdom is in reality only common sense in an uncommon degree.

Mrs. Newlywed—"John, I don't like you stenographer!"

Mr. Newlywed—"Now, dear, you have no cause for jealousy, whatever! Why, that girl refused me four times before I ever met you."

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to go

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas builds up your stomach. You get constipated. Harmful poisons go into the body, and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks pink.

A more bowel movement doesn't always get at the cause. You need something that works on the liver as well. It takes these good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get those two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up". Harmless and gentle, they make the bile flow freely. They do the work of a colon but have no calomel or mercury in them. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name! Stubbornly refuse anything else. 25c.

Fable:—Once a married man tried to win a sweetie, and he didn't tell her he was lonely and misunderstood.

Clara's New Beau—"Tell me, Bobby, do you ever peep through the keyhole when your sister and I are sitting in there alone?"

Bobby—"Sometimes, if mother or sister ain't peeping."

No man can go completely to the devil without exercising a good deal of determination.

A big buck Indian had just ordered a ham sandwich at a drug store counter and was peering between the slices of bread when he turned and said to the waiter:

Indian—"Ugh, you slice 'em ham?"

Waiter—"Yes, I sliced the ham."

Indian—"Ugh! You near miss 'em."

It is good to contemplate at times what we have accomplished. But we must not expect our yesterdays to carry us to the end of our days. Life means eternal striving. Raise your hat to the past if you wish, but take off your coat to the future.

Boss—"Yes, I want an office boy. Do you smoke?"

Boy—"No, thank you, sir, but I don't mind having an ice cream cone."

Horses

(Glenn Ward Dresbach)

I get lonely for horses—

Arched neck and flowing mane.

And a welcoming touch on my shoulder.

When meadows are sweet with rain.

I remember colts in the pasture

And a boy who would laugh and stand

By the gate with a lump of sugar

Till a soft nose twitched in his hand.

Chestnut, and gray, and sorrel,

The regal black, and bay!

Racing white clouds on a hillside—

And now how far away!

If you have called, before twilight,

And they whinnied and came on the run—

You will hear their glad hoofs beating,

You will see arched necks in the sun.

Prince and Dick, and Lady,

Beauty, and little Nell!

I get lonely for horses—

More than I can tell.

—In Christian Science Monitor.

FREE CREAM SEPARATORS

Be one of the three lucky farmers to get a brand new 1937 streamlined stainless ANKER-HOLTH separator FREE; send postal for Entry Blank and "How to cut separating costs in Half"; nothing to pay; simply express your opinion. Address ANKER HOLTH, Room 1-3, Sarnia, Ont.



A brother to every other Scout, without regard to race or creed.

"We've lost our lake!" This was the unusual complaint of the boys of a projected Sea Scout Troop at Tillsonburg, following the recent severe floods in that part of Ontario. The bursting of a dam had carried away their training water, "Lake Lisgar."

A Blackfoot Indian Boy Scout, Arthur Yellow Fly, of the reserve at Gleichen, Alberta, has been recommended for recognition for rousing and helping save the lives of his father and two young brothers when their home was burned during the night of April 18. A baby brother and a farmland died of burns. The young Indian Boy Scout is a member of the Old Sun School Scout Troop.

Numbers of Ontario Boy Scout groups were presented with new colors prior to Coronation Day. They included the First Welland Troop, which received a complete stand of colours, a Union Jack, Cuck Pack and Scout Troop flags, from the Scout Mothers' Club, in an impressive ceremony at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. The flags were received by Assistant Provincial Commissioner Frank C. Irwin and by him turned over to the colour bearers for dedication by the Rev. R. A. Cranston.

One of the vessels which attracted special attention in the Thames river pageant on the Thames was Captain Scott's famous Polar ship, "Discovery I." The ship, now the prized possession of the Boy Scouts, was named by Sea Scouts. It was used during the Coronation as a hostel for Scout visitors.

A thousand Boy Scouts from all

parts of England and Wales, all either holders of the King's Scout badge or medals for gallantry, were reviewed by King George and Queen Elizabeth at Windsor on Sunday, April 25th, prior to the great annual National Scout service in St. George's Chapel. With the King and Queen were Queen Mary, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose, Princess Helena Victoria, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord and Lady Baden-Powell and Lord Somers. Also participating was a party of crippled Scouts from the Heatherwood Hospital, near Ascot.

A widespread activity of Wolf Cubs and Boy Scouts during Canada's preparation for the Coronation celebration was the informing of business firms and private homes when their Union Jacks were flown "up side down," unintended signals of distress instead of rejoicing. Except in rare cases the boys were thanked, and the flags corrected. It was said Toronto Scouts counted one hundred improperly hung flags on one street.

Newspaper reports from all parts of Canada indicate that the great Boy Scout coast-to-coast Coronation chain of beacons was one of the most dramatic and successful features of the Dominion's celebration. A practically unbroken chain of bonfires flamed westward with the fall of darkness from headlands on the Atlantic coast to the foothills of the Rockies, and finally flared over the Pacific at Victoria, Duncan and Prince Rupert. Ontario was dotted with the flames, east to west and south to north. Apparently Ottawa and Hamilton shared the honor of holding the biggest fires, with beacons for many miles and attended by huge crowds of spectators.

"Nerves Went to Pieces"



Mrs. D. Kelly of Mount Vernon, Ont., said: "Following my nervous breakdown, I was too weak to be up. My nerves went to pieces. But I began to pick up almost from the first bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I continued its use and I gained in every way. I can eat more, my nerves were calm, I became stronger and was in excellent health." Sold by druggists. Buy now. New size, tablets 50 cts, liquid \$1.00. Large size, tabs. or liquid, \$1.35.

Ladies

Send us your name, and receive absolutely FREE, sample of our Highest Quality, Hospital, Sanitary Napkins. Hygiene Products, London, Ontario.

Issue No. 22-'37

B-1

The Papers Say

EDITORIAL COMMENT FROM
HERE, THERE AND
EVERYWHERE.

CANADA

Why Pat Burns Were Out

Senator Pat Burns left an estate of over four million dollars. In these times there is more criticism of accumulated wealth than in any other age.

Pat Burns' career nevertheless is an example. If we had more of his type in Western Canada today, we wouldn't be floundering around as we are. From the moment this unschooled youth left an Ontario farm for Western Canada he depended upon himself to get ahead. He did not look to the State to provide him with relief if things did not go well with him. He took the jobs that came to his hand and when he found one that suited him best, he plugged along at it until he rose to eminence as the greatest rancher of the western country.

Whatever help came to Pat Burns was due to the confidence he had inspired in others. If banks loaned him money to enlarge his ventures, it was because he had proven his worth. He had come up from the bottom because of the self-reliance and the determination that characterized his life. — (Lethbridge Herald)

Tourists and Fleas

It must be refreshing for visitors from the United States to view Ontario service stations, tourist camps, tourist homes and hotels decorated exclusively with British colors, instead of with a mixture of Union Jacks and Stars and Stripes. — (St. Thomas Times-Journal)

Highway Problem

Trailers are somewhat of a problem when they are on the highways. They are bulky, they make it impossible for the driver to see what is behind him, and they are not always easy to handle. Standing still, they are still a problem. There is no place for them on city streets, and the ordinary auto camps do not want them. Down south they have exclusive trailer camps.

The health problem is also a serious one. Many of the miles have only the sketchiest sanitary equipment, and it is feared that if they come in numbers they may pollute sources of water supply and become a menace to the communities which they visit. Moving from place to place, the trailer people may be tempted to be careless themselves about the water and milk they use, and so may become carriers of disease. The Health League of Canada suggests a general policy of tourist regulation with a view to safeguarding public health. — Vancouver Province.

A Deadly Enemy

If diphtheria is given the chance it will strike with just as fatal results as before. For that reason we can never allow the security which has been given to our children by serum treatment to drop into disuse or be regarded as something op-

tional. We have the weapon now with which to fight, but the fight must be continuous. — Peterboro Examiner.

Helping Them Away

Last year the Review published a simple method of keeping cats and dogs away from shrubs and flowers and we have been asked to reprint it. All that is necessary is to spray flowers and shrubs with a diluted solution of nicotine sulphate and dogs and cats will give all places so sprayed a wide berth. The smell is offensive to animals, but not noticed by humans, and must be renewed every two weeks or after a heavy rain. The solution is made by mixing half a teaspoonful of nicotine sulphate with a gallon of water and using an ordinary spray. — Niagara Falls Review.

Different Now

Last year only 12,023 immigrants reached Canadian shores. This is typical of the figures for the last two or three years when immigration reached the lowest point since 1867. The paucity of newcomers doesn't mean that people in foreign lands no longer desire to take up abode in this country. They would no doubt have continued flocking in if federal authorities hadn't raised the barriers when the economic upheaval brought on an acute unemployment problem in the Dominion. It would have been the height of folly to aggravate the situation by not stemming the flow of immigrants.

During the decade preceding the Great War, immigrants came to Canada in large numbers. The highest point was reached in 1913 when 382,841 arrived. Those were the days when the West offered great opportunities. Remember how large posters in railway depots used to announce in screaming letters—FIFTY THOUSAND HARVESTERS WANTED.—Kitchener Record.

THE EMPIRE

Television in England

No one knows just how many television sets are in operation in London now—about 2,000 is the usual estimate. The number will remain small while there are only two short programs in the day and while television sets remain so expensive. But I have not the slightest doubt that in ten years television will have made ordinary wireless as out of date as talkies have made silent films. — New Statesman and Nation.

Handing Over at "No. 10"

The transition from the Premiership of Mr. Baldwin to the Premiership of Mr. Neville Chamberlain will be extraordinarily smooth and easy.

The head of the Government must be in touch with the work of all departments, constantly making a broad survey of the activities of the Administration generally. The Chancellor of the Exchequer may find

Luxurious Lounging



Smart lounging pyjamas worn by Anita Louise consist of white satin trousers and a top of gay Roman-striped velvet.

connections with the departments which enable him to know something of their work, so that a Chancellor who succeeds to the Premiership is able to undertake the broader contracts and the more general survey which falls to the head of the Government with a minimum of sudden intensive effort. Men who have gone to 10, Downing-street, from the Opposition, or from anywhere else without immediate previous connection with No. 10, have been almost overwhelmed with the mass of political and administrative ends and details that confront the new occupant there.

Mr. Chamberlain is already engaged in sliding, almost imperceptibly, into the supreme political post. He is working in the closest contact with Mr. Baldwin. When the change is made in the closing days of this month, all the Ministerial adjustments will be prompt, and the whole political and administrative machine will continue without jerk or pause. — Overseas Daily Mail.

Scientists say that nature is combating the increased noise of modern life by making us gradually acquire the power of shutting our ears to noise.

Diamonds are the hardest minerals.

NEWS PARADE

Commentary on the
HIGHLIGHTS OF THE WEEKS NEWS ---

By Peter Randal

"The tumult and the shouting dies,—the captains and the kings depart"—the world is settling back after one of the greatest shows in modern history. But over in Great Britain where the spotlight of interest is still focussed, they are saying that it isn't the same old world. A new age has begun and nothing is more significant of the change than the passing of an old man, worn and spent from too much conflict.

A Great Man of Our Age

Phillip Snowden, the weaver's son is dead. He lived to become twice Chancellor of the British Exchequer, to become Viscount Ickhormshaw and to be branded "traitor" by his former friends and followers. He will be remembered as the man who took Great Britain off the gold standard in 1931 and, in the words of another lonely and deserted man, Ramsay MacDonald, he will be mourned as "a great man of our age."

Peace?

Adolf Hitler is said to be making proposals of a twenty-five year mutual peace and protection pact with France, Belgium and Great Britain as potential signatories. Present at the delicate negotiations being carried out in London are Anthony Eden, Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin and Chancellor of the Exchequer, Neville Chamberlain. The presence of Mr. Chamberlain is but another indication of the changing times as Stanley Baldwin prepares to hand over the duties of office to his successor. Should the conferences being conducted at the present time prove successful, there will be a great many signs of relief, not only in Europe but in almost every part of the world. Here are just a few of the things such a treaty would accomplish. It would obviate the possibilities of a close German-Italian agreement with a threat to democratic countries within their spheres of influence. It would bring about an arrangement between France and Germany whereby the enormous fortifications being carried out along their respective borders would be left unchanged thus preventing further causes for friction in a very dangerous zone. And finally, Germany, while not abandoning her desires for colonies would practically agree to a hands off policy where British colonies formerly belonging to Germany were concerned.

Spanish Repercussions

An interesting conjecture, should the treaty be accomplished, will be the effect on the Spanish civil war. Hitler, is said to be disgusted with events as they have been taking place in that country and there is every possibility that he may attempt to persuade his fellow dictator of Italy to pull up their mutual stakes. And when the Spanish war is mentioned, there are many still wondering just what, if anything, Great Britain intends to do about the damaging of a British destroyer on pat-

rol duty with a loss of eight lives. The destroyer had a huge hole torn from her bow, outside the three mile limit and while first examination attributed the mishap to a mine, closer examination opens the interesting possibility that the ship was deliberately torpedoed. If so, by whom and for what? Either side in the unhappy war might be responsible in the hope that by blaming the other they might obtain the aid of the most powerful nation in Europe. True to her policy all through the present crisis, Britain is holding her own council and refusing to be stampeded into anything.

Happily Ever After

Over in France there is another change and the possibility of a happy ending to a royal romance. Mrs. Simpson is no more. Her name was changed the other day by permission of the court to Mrs. Wallace Warfield and it is said that the King will announce her engagement to Edward Duke of Windsor. Such action would amount to a family forgiveness and a recognition for the first time of Mrs. Warfield by the Royal Family in its official capacity.

Scandinavian Jitters

And business at home is not the only thing the Danes have to think about. Denmark is torn between her market connections with Great Britain and the land hungry tendencies of Chancellor Hitler, to whom Great Britain seems willing to give a more or less free hand in the Baltic Sea. Thinking seriously along the same lines are the other Scandinavian countries who form what is known as the Oslo group—neutral during the war but said to be considering defense at the present time.

Statement to Shareholders

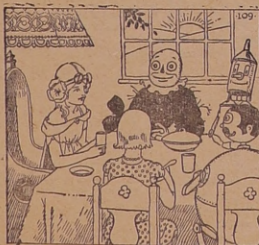
Of interest to students of social and economic problems everywhere is the record of his country during the years of his reign. Denmark is the champion of the co-operative system. 76 per cent. of her total area is devoted to agriculture and of this land, 92 per cent. is owned by half a million farmers. Through the co-operatives which regulate quality and attend to the function of marketing, Denmark supplies 30 per cent. of the world's export butter and 60 per cent. of its bacon. Great Britain is her biggest customer, taking nearly 60 per cent. of her total exports.

Feminine Diplomacy

It is to Norway, one of the countries represented in the Oslo group, that the United States is sending one of her few feminine Ministers. The new Minister, Mrs. J. Borden Harrison of New York and Washington is already in headlines as the diplomat who cannot keep a secret, a very feminine characteristic after all but one which is likely to cause embarrassment to Uncle Sam. Mrs. Harrison has not hesitated to reveal the state of negotiations being conducted between the United States and Norway on the subject of a trade treaty.

By L. Frank Baum

THE WONDERLAND OF OZ



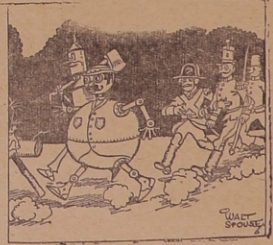
Before daybreak every one was awake and stirring and soon the adventurers were eating a hasty breakfast in the great dining room of the palace. Ozma sat at the head of a long table on a raised platform, with Dorothy on her right hand and the Scarecrow on her left. Of course the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman and the Tiktok did not eat, but Ozma placed them near her so that she could discuss the plans for the journey while she ate.



Lower down the table were the twenty-seven warriors of Oz, and at the end of the room the Lion and the Tiger were eating out of a kettle that had been placed on the floor, while Billina fluttered around to pick up any scraps that might be scattered. It did not take long to finish the meal. Then the Lion and the Tiger were harnessed to the chariot and the party was ready to start for the Gnome King's palace.



First rode Ozma, with Dorothy beside her in the golden chariot and holding Billina fast in her arms. Then came the Scarecrow on the Saw Horse, who trotted along on his wooden legs without ever getting all tired. The Princess Langwidere had told them the evening before the entrance to the Gnome King's domain lay but a short distance from the Palace, so our friends felt certain they would reach their destination before nightfall.



Next came the Tin Woodman and Tiktok, marching side by side. And after these came the army, looking very brave and fine in their uniforms. The Generals commanded the Colonels and the Colonels commanded the Majors and the Majors commanded the Captains who commanded the Privates, who marched with an air of proud importance because it required so many officers to give him his orders. Thus the magnificent procession left the palace for the domain of the Gnome King.

Spring-Time is Paint-Time



WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF
MARTIN-SENOUR
100% PURE
PAINTS

SEE OUR
WINDOW
DISPLAY

ALSO A GOOD HOUSEHOLD
PAINT. THIS IS A GOOD
QUALITY BUT LOW IN PRICE

LORAL CLEMENT

Main Street Phone 96 Deseronto



Don't let
WEAK TUBES
spoil your
week-end
radio reception

Are you getting the reception your radio was engineered to furnish? Just one weak tube is enough to cause inferior performance, tone distortion, and annoying noises. If you suspect tube trouble, why not let us test all of them.

M. L. DETLOR
Phone 55

Counter Check Books

In any quantity at prices that are consistent with quality work and material. Check your supply on hand and for future orders call

Phone 55

THE POST

Quinte Fuel, Dock and Supply Co.

SCOTCH and BLUE ANTHRACITE, SOFT COAL, COKE,
EGG, STOVE, NUT and BUCKWHEAT SIZES
HARD and SOFT WOOD
LUMBER SHINGLES, CEMENT,
and BRANTFORD ROOFING

PHONE OR LEAVE YOUR ORDERS WITH
MISS B. A. RIXEN, M. HUNT,
Opp. Post Office, Phone 58. Dock, Phone 44.

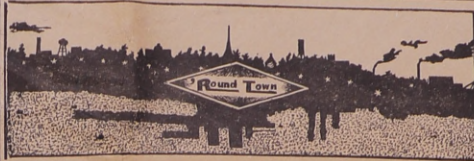
DON'T FORGET THE FREE
SERVICE AND REPAIR PLAN.
ANY DOMESTIC APPLIANCE
REPAIRED FREE! ALL YOU
PAY IS THE ACTUAL COST
OF NEW PARTS USED.



SEE OUR RANGE OF:

LAMPS
SHADES
HEATERS
RANGES

PUBLIC UTILITIES COMMISSION
"Hydro is Yours—Use It!"



Miss June Thomas received many lovely gifts at a kitchen shower given in her honor while visiting in Toronto last week.

Mrs. J. A. Potter of Kingston, Mrs. Edward Landon of Gananoque and Mr. and Mrs. G. Cameron Robson of Belleville spent the holiday at W.H. Henderson's.

Miss M. Maxwell of the high school teaching staff spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Henderson, spent Sunday at Picton.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McLean and children of London, Ont., spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Kirby.

Mrs. J. B. Hough accompanied Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Linn of Montreal on a visit to Stirling with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Linn.

Miss Dorothy Morton and Miss Jean Hutchison of the high school teaching staff spent the week-end in Stirling.

Miss Marion Blake of Toronto spent the holiday week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Blake.

Miss Agnes Morton left on Wednesday for Montreal and will sail on the Duchess of York on

Friday morning for London, Eng. Miss Morton will attend the International Rexall convention to be held in June and will spend two months touring Europe.—Stirling News-Argus.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Detlor and Howard Ostrander spent the week-end with friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Beatty and daughter of Mimico and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Franklin of Toronto were the guests of Miss L. Smith over the holiday.

Mr. Alonzo Bogart of Toronto spent the holiday with his brother, Mr. A. G. Bogart.

Mr. William Parks died at his daughter's home in London, Ont. He had been in poor health for some time. Interment took place in Deseronto Cemetery on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Parks was a well-known Deseronto citizen, having resided here for many years.

Announcement

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Thomas announce the engagement of their daughter, Myrtle June, to Mr. Garnet English Dupre, second son of Mr. and Mrs. George Dupre, Napanee. The marriage to be solemnized in St. Mark's Church on June 12th, at 12 o'clock.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

DON'T BE EMBARRASSED



Don't let crowds interfere with your picture taking for there are too many picture possibilities to overlook.

EVERY day we learn more about amateur photographers and, surprising as it may seem, find that many feel somewhat embarrassed taking pictures in view of the public eye. They shrink from the attention they erroneously believe they attract. To feel that way is really absurd.

That type of self-consciousness will be the cause of your missing many interesting pictures. You can rest assured there is no thought of ridicule on the part of those who may be apparently watching you snap a picture. Nine chances out of ten the spectator is envious and wishes he owned a camera or had one with him.

There are times, however, when you may want to conceal your camera—and your actions—as much as possible; not because of embarrassment but for the sake of an unusual, human interest picture.

Everywhere you go in a city, whether it is in the park where babies are perambulated by their nursemaids, or in the gloomy slums where some immigrant mother hangs out the family wash while ragged little urchins play perilously on upper balconies, you can find dramatic, story-telling pictures. As you walk through the streets and parks there are countless opportunities for snapshots that are really unusual, and such pictures breathe new life into your snapshot album.

When you come upon a good picture possibility in the form of a person or persons in action, that is the

time you want to conceal your camera and intentions as much as possible, for to get the best results, your subject should not be conscious of your presence. On approaching such subjects, it is best to set your focusing scale at a distance from which you believe you will get the best results. Judge your light and properly set the diaphragm and shutter speed. When you are "all set," approach your prey quite nonchalantly and when you reach the proper distance to take the picture you are after, shoot without further delay and your unsuspecting victim will have unknowingly furnished you with good snapshot material.

This kind of amateur photography can be employed in so many places. This is especially true in the summer, for if there is any place to get informal, candid camera pictures, it is on picnics, at your local swimming pool, or the favorite old swimming hole, at the seashore or summer resort.

And, speaking of summer resorts, have you noticed the number of nationally known people—stage and screen stars, members of socially prominent families, and even great business leaders—who are pictured in newspapers and magazines with their cameras in action. It has really become the smart thing to own and use a camera.

So rally forth with your camera with all the abandon of a sailor strolling with one of his many sweethearts and get the kind of pictures your friends will talk about and praise.

JOHN VAN GUILDER.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Cards in this Column, \$5.00 a year.

OPTOMETRIST

Mr. W. P. GRAHAM
Optometrist
Over Lipson's Store, Napanee

RADIO

B. L. DETLOR
Radio License Issuer
Phone 55

M. L. DETLOR
Radiotician
Member of Institute of
Radio Service Men

PATENTS

Protect Your Idea

Write freely, sending Data of your invention, for full advice.

Write for "Proof of Invention" folder, mailed free.

Trade-Marks Registered
We give genuine personal service
Established—Experienced
Thirty-one Years

E. E. VROOMAN & CO.
371 Woodman Building
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Mention The Post when writing

Public Library Bulletin

When You Want a Good Book

Go To The
PUBLIC LIBRARY
Open
WEDNESDAY
and SATURDAY
Evenings
from 7 to 10 p.m.

Phone No. 55

about your printing requirements. All orders both large and small handled with punctuality and care. No order too small and none too large for our commercial printing plant.

The Deseronto Post



The World's LIGHTEST MOTOR

THE Johnson Sea Horse
Single weighs just 27 pounds! Easily portable—it is ideal on long trips—or on an automobile tour. It is sturdy—dependable—fast. We will gladly demonstrate.

B. L. DETLOR
Deseronto

Johnson
Outboard Motors

"We aim to please!"



SPRING LAMB

Full Line of Smoked Hams
and Bacons

HEINZ PICKLES

Roach & Whittom

St. George St. Deseronto
PHONE 83

'Quality Higher Than Price'

STATIONERY

" for 1937

Now is the time to look over your supply of Stationery for the year.

Check up on your stock of Envelopes and Letterheads and order the necessary quantity from The Post before you really need them.

We can satisfy the most particular people as to the quality and price.

We can supply all kinds of Stationery for the office, store, school, factory or home, in a prompt and efficient manner.

THE POST

ICE

Sold by the Cake, Ton or
Delivered by the Month

WOOD

Hard and Soft

Yards Cleaned, Etc.
CARTING

DON GAULT

Phone 38

The
**WORLD'S
FIRST
SUCCESSFUL
ELECTRIC
RADIO**
ROGERS
BATTERYLESS
RADIO
MADE IN CANADA

Full line always on hand of
New Perfection Oil Stoves,
with Oven

Graniteware and Tinware
Furnaces

Washing Machines
Mazda Lights

FLOOD BROS.

Tinsmiths and Plumbers
Main Street

Can You Help Children--?

(Continued from Page 1.)

the harassed and troubled family, away from the stifling heat of the city in summer is a thrill for a child that he does not hide from his hostess. Will you not extend such a treat to one of our thousand children who look to those in Ontario, outside the big cities, for a two weeks' holiday.

The chance to have two weeks amidst the beauties of nature is a wonderful experience for anyone. It is an experience city children will never forget.

"Really every word of their letters just shouts with joy and contentment," writes one mother whose sons spent two weeks on a farm. Last year 585 generous ladies in rural Ontario entertained 1043 children—our peak year! If only sixty more hostesses had come to our aid, all the children who so badly needed this chance could have had it. Let us send them all this year! Will you please bring our appeal to your organization?

Hosts and hostesses who have opened their hearts to city children in past year have sent glowing reports of what it has done for them also. One hostess has written, "I wish I could enthrone more people to take children as it is no trouble having them and we felt repaid by seeing the rosy glow of their cheeks and the enjoyment of new surroundings." Each child is medically examined a few days before leaving the city. Transportation arrangements are looked after by the Neighborhood Workers Association."

Anyone wishing more details

kindly get in touch with The Post.

Late Oshawa Resident Buried

The funeral took place Tuesday morning of the late William Parks, from the residence of his son, Leon Parks, Oshawa. Interment took place at Deseronto. A member of Albert United in Oshawa, the service was conducted by Rev. M. Jenkinson.

Deceased had resided there for 30 years, going from Deseronto where he was born in 1872, the son of the late William and Delia Parks, pioneers of this district. The late Mr. Parks, a widower, is survived by a sister, Mrs. E. Fitchett; a brother, Earl Parks, Cornell, N.Y.; three sons, Glen and Leon of Oshawa, and Earl of Toronto; four daughters, Mrs. A. Burns, Oshawa; Mrs. L. Logan, Toronto; Mrs. J. Woodman, London and Mrs. Marjory Gray, Oshawa.

In the first game of the C.O. B.L. Kingston Ponies defeated Napance 2 to 1.

NOTICE TO CREAM SHIPPERS

The Deseronto Creamery

Ltd. are at present paying:

SPECIAL GRADE 27c lb

FIRST GRADE 25c lb

(Delivered)

DESERONTO
CREAMERY
LIMITED

FARM and HOME WEEK ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE GUELPH

June 21-25, 1937

Livestock, field crops, beautiful grounds, gardens and work of various departments will be on display.

Bring your family and friends.

Arthur G. Street, of Wiltshire, England, author of Farmer's Glory, will address a farmers' picnic at the O.A.C. on the afternoon of Tuesday, June 8th. Don't miss it.

HON. DUNCAN MARSHALL,
Minister of Agriculture

DR. G. I. CHRISTIE,
President

Condensed Advertisements

One insertion, 1c. a word, minimum
25c. Figures count as a word. Three
insertions for the price of two.

FOR SALE

For sale, small Cooking Stove,
in good condition, coal or wood.
Price \$5.00. Apply to Mrs. B. D.
Wagar, Brant St. 36cp

EXPERT PIANO TUNING

B. C. Sills of Weaver's Belleville, Heintzman representative, week of May 24th. Orders taken at Malley's Drug Store, phone 24, and Jack Denmark's, teacher of pianoforte, phone 42, Deseronto. 36cp

WHITE CEDAR SHINGLES

Carload of the well known Fenderson's Brand in four grades
THE HOUSTON CO., LTD.,
Belleville, Ontario. 35c

Why not send your personal
news to your home town paper?



COURT OF REVISION

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the Town of Deseronto will be held in the Town Hall of the said town on Thursday, the Third day of June, 1937, at the hour of 8.00 p.m. in the afternoon, to hear and decide all appeals against the Assessment Roll of the said town for the year 1937.

All persons having business at the said Court hereby take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Dated at Deseronto this 18th day of May, 1937.

R. G. GARRATT,

M. C. Maher, Clerk Chairman 36b



What is True Temperance?

The Brewing Industry is an old and honorable industry.

The oldest company book in existence is in the possession of Brewers' Hall, London—the record of the brewing industry in Britain, from 1418 to 1440 A.D.

The industry is, as it has been for many years, an industry for profit. It buys materials, it sells its products, gives employment, and has a capital investment which makes it a responsible industry.

Because the industry carries on a business for profit, agitators in certain communities try to make people believe that it has no social conscience at all—that its effect is to corrupt and debauch.

Yet true temperance is obviously the only sensible policy which the Brewing Industry conceivably could have!

We believe in moderation, which is true temperance! We urge that self-control brings greater good than external control.

We deplore intemperance, if only because it threatens the return of prohibitory laws, general or local.

We don't need another experiment in prohibition to prove that words in the statute book will not change the tastes and preferences of men.

The history of prohibition all over the world has proved the contrary. It has been shown again and again that the evils prohibition caused are greater than those it sought to correct, that its effects are the opposite of its intentions.

No believer in temperance wants to bring back those days, for to do so is to play into the hands of the bootlegger.

There are still minor abuses. No people were ever perfect.

But today the bootleggers have been driven back, and operate mainly in those areas where there is local option . . .

The hypocrisy of secret drinking, the furtiveness of drinking behind closed doors, has been checked . . .

Respect for law and order has generally been restored . . .

Youth is no longer faced with the temptation of illegal drinking—once considered the "smart thing" . . .

We must not go backward!

• This advertisement is inserted by the Brewing Industry in the interest of a better public understanding of certain aspects of the problems of temperance and local option.

E. J. Gardner
 Licensed
 Funeral Director and
 Embalmer
 Day or night calls are
 promptly attended to.
 Modern equipment.
 Ambulance service.
 Phones:
 Office 67 Residence 70

JUNE	
Sun.	6 13 17 24
Mon.	7 14 21 28
Tues.	1 8 15 22 29
Wed.	2 9 16 23 30
Thur.	3 10 17 24
Fri.	4 11 18 25
Sat.	5 12 19 26
—1937—	

**Frances Blackburn Wins in Contest
 For Double of Actress Janet Gaynor**

Tyendinaga News-Jottings

Miss Sarah Hill is the guest of Miss Thelma Brant, Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Taylor and daughter, Suzanne; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Taylor and Mrs. Schwender, Buffalo, N.Y., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brant.

Mr. Charles White, Buffalo, was a recent guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brant.

Mrs. Nelson Loft is a patient in the General Hospital, Belleville.

Mrs. Jerry Brant is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Abel Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Brant returned to Oshawa on Sunday, after a brief visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brant.

Mrs. William Maracle spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brant.

Mrs. Benson Brant was hostess to the Junior W. A. Saturday afternoon.

A new daughter arrived Sunday morning for Mr. and Mrs. Abel Green.

Miss Freda Hennon underwent a tonsil operation in Belleville hospital on Monday.

Mr. Frank Brant returned on Saturday from Oshawa, where he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Brant.

Miss Laureen Doreen spent the week-end with Mrs. B. Brant.

Rev. H. and Mrs. Pringle, Mrs. Percy Green, Mrs. Lavern Thompson and Mrs. G. Culbertson were in Point Anne Sunday evening, where the former conducted the Church Service in the absence of Rev. A. E. Pepper.

Mrs. Simon Leween has returned from Kingston General hospital, where she has been a patient for several weeks.

The infant (twin son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green was operated on yesterday (Tuesday) for the removal of extractions from both the chin.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Barty, Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Barty and Miss Dorothy Barty returned to Detroit on Monday after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Barty.

Miss Helen Garratt of Toronto is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Garratt.

**Former Deseronto Girl a 'Ringer'
 For Motion Picture Star**

Gets Cash Prize and Screen Test

Frances Blackburn, No. 647 Brooks Avenue, is Rochester's double for Janet Gaynor, star of the Sulfanek International production, "A Star Is Born," being held over at Loew's Rochester Theatre.

Miss Blackburn, who has Hollywood ambitions, was awarded \$10 in cash and a 16 mm. Kodak colour Screen Test by the Rochester Evening Journal.

The screen test will be sent to United Artists Studios, where it will be viewed by talent-seeking directors.

Catherine Weingartner, No. 93 Kelly Street, was asked second to Miss Blackburn and received \$5 cash and a screen test.

Third prize of \$2 cash and a screen test was awarded to Janet Marie Morvan, No. 146 West Genesee Street, Clyde. Other cash prize winners were Dorothy Ball, No. 215 Hurstbourne Road, \$3; Helen Lloyd, East River Rd., Henrietta, \$2; and Cervia M. Beiter, No. 315 Flint Street, \$1.

Every contestant who appeared for the judging was given two guest tickets for Loew's Rochester Theatre. All screen tests were given by Al Church, Sibley, Lindsay and Curr Company photography expert.

Miss Blackburn will be remembered by many Deseronto friends. The Blackburn family lived on Dundas Street next to E. Chambers for a great many years before moving to Rochester, N.Y.

"Frankie" took part in many local stage productions here and showed remarkable talent in her singing and tap dancing. We regret our inability to produce her photo at this time in order to show her strong resemblance to Janet Gaynor.

Appointed Rural Dean by Bishop

Rev. Herbert Pringle, Rector of Christ Church, Tyendinaga Reserve, received word today from Rev. Dr. Lyons, Bishop of Ontario, that he had been appointed Rural Dean of Lennox and Addington to succeed Rev. Canon Leech. Rev. Pringle had been secretary of the organization for 14 years.

**"BEHIND THE HEADLINES"
 OTTAWA**
 BY DEAN WILSON

It is extremely doubtful if the general public in Canada really know or properly evaluate the services of certain public servants since it is a common experience for the expert observer in Ottawa to find that there is a general impression amongst all Canadians that Civil Service employees are overpaid for their work in the various Governmental departments. However, in recent days unusually good examples have presented themselves which offer a strong case against the popular fallacy or misconception.

When the Royal Canadian Mounted Police sent a delegation to the London ceremonies in the recent Coronation of His Majesty King George VI, it can be mentioned here that the choice of the men was based not only on appearances but rather on another factor. Every member of that famous force who made this trip has engaged in some extremely valuable work where they have studied the latest methods of the police systems of England and France, including Scotland Yard and Surete Generale. These police officers have carried out extensive test comparing the efficiency of the Canadian system of detecting crime with the European methods, and it will be a very tired group of men who will return to their posts throughout Canada. Consequently, it was no pleasure trip for these officers which is contrary to the public opinion of such trips.

Behind the scenes at the Imperial Conference in London, several members of the Civil Service of Canada have done some remarkable work, although their tasks called for studies, interviews, investigations, etc., that kept these very highly trained experts busy days and nights, and only experienced observers who have been able to watch these men in their actual working conditions can really estimate the difficulties and worries attached to their jobs. These legal, economic and political experts do all the practical and detail work for the Canadian Ministers at every Conference, and much that is said or written by the accredited delegates from Canada are actually the result and decision of these experts. These men in the background at the Imperial Conference who supply all the data, experience, and advice that forms most of the stories that come out of these gatherings are individuals who have no open political ideas but constantly work for the common good of the Canadian people at large, and who are always underpaid in comparison to their real worth to the country. The four Civil Servants at the Imperial gathering this year are O. D. Skelton, John Read, Loring Christie and Norman Robertson, and it is no secret that Canada is envied by the delegates because the Dominion possesses such brilliant and experienced experts to assist the Canadian Ministers.

O. D. Skelton, who is deputy Minister of External Affairs, is unquestionably one of the most eminent economists in the world today. He held the position as Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences in one of the largest universities in Canada, acted as editor of an important magazine, (Continued on Page 2.)

**Two Public School Teachers Fired by
 Board of Education in Special Session**

**Appoint Mr. Dinnell School
 Attendance Officer for June
 Accept Dr. Boyce's Resignation**

The following minutes tell the story of the firing of two public school teachers and the acceptance of the resignation of Dr. H. A. Boyce, Chairman of the Board of Education.

The following are minutes of the last two special meetings as recorded by the Secretary, Mr. A. McCullough:—

Adjourned Meeting, May 21
 An adjourned meeting of the Board was held at 8 p.m. in the Board room.

Members present: Toppings, Sigsworth, Kennedy, Maloney, Cole, Howard, Wessman.

Minutes of special meeting were read and approved.

Dr. Boyce having tendered his resignation as a member of the Board of Education, it was moved by Mr. Topping, seconded by H. Howard, that the resignation be accepted and that the Town Council be notified by the secretary.

It was further moved by Mr. Topping, seconded by Mr. Sigsworth, that Miss Smith and Mrs. Johnston be notified to send in their resignation not later than May 26th, at 8 p.m.

Moved by Mr. Topping, seconded by Mr. Maloney, that the question of a raise in salary for the High School teachers be left over until our next regular meeting.

Adjourned Meeting, May 28
 An adjourned meeting of the Board of Education was held on the above date at 8:00 p.m. in the Board room.

All members present.

Object for which the meeting was called, was to receive the resignations of the two public school teachers, Miss V. Smith and Mrs. Johnston.

The two above mentioned teachers were present at the meeting and were given a hearing and explained why they wished to continue in our Public School after which they retired and the Board proceeded to deal with their case.

Mr. Maloney made a motion that above mentioned teachers be retained in their present positions but failed to get a seconder.

Mr. Mastin then moved, sec-

District and General News

Wm. Poole, 60, died Monday from injuries received when he walked into the side of a car in Belleville on Wednesday last. The driver, G. Gleason, was not held responsible.

Harry Lafferty's \$2000 barn and contents on the York Road near Trenton burned Monday.

A letter sent adrift in a bottle in Lake Ontario, January 14, from Main Duck Islands, has just been received by Arthur Cole, Milford. The bottle containing the letter was set afloat on a small wooden raft by Mr. Cole's son, Morley, who wintered on the island. A note on the envelope by the finder of the bottle read "Picked up at Point Peninsula, N.Y." and was postmarked at Cape Vincent, N.Y., May 8. It had drifted nearly four months before being found.

Fire Chief Allan H. Clark of Lakefield marked the 11th anniversary on June 1st of his appointment to the position of chief of the fire brigade.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed a shed on the Picton Coal Co. property during the week-end. Used as a shelter for a sawing outfit, the building was 40 feet from large coal sheds, which were saved by firemen.

Annual departmental examinations begin this year Monday, June 14, and end June 22. High school entrance examinations are from June 25 to 29, lower school papers stating June 23.

Homer, Minn: Emil E. Liers, operator of a fur farm near here, reports that the otter is a more intelligent retriever than a large majority of dogs. He has a dozen otters he has trained and he's ready to match them against the best water spaniels anywhere in a contest.

Renew your subscription.

Noted by Mr. Topping that the secretary deliver notices to the two above mentioned teachers that their services are no longer required, and that a copy of the notice be placed in the minute book.—Carried.

Mr. Dinnell was appointed school attendance officer for the month of June at a salary of \$5.

Robt. Woodman, Kaladar, Faces Murder Charge

A charge of murder of one Aubrey Sedore was laid against Robert Woodman, 23, of Kaladar Township before Magistrate E. J. Butler of Belleville at Napanee last Thursday.

Following the reading of the charge, Crown Attorney Kenneth Ham asked for a remand of one week in order to set a date for the preliminary hearing. Woodman was represented by his attorney, J. M. Simpson, of Napanee.

The preliminary hearing, the Crown Attorney said, will likely be heard in Flinton or Northbrook.

Woodman was arrested by the Provincial Police early on the morning of May 3, following the finding of a quantity of charred bones hidden under a pile of brush 400 yards from the sedore home. The bones were identified as those of Sedore at an inquest held in Flinton May 14.



DR. H. A. BOYCE
 who has resigned as Chairman of the Board of Education.

Stick Hurled Through Chest by Premature Blast



DUKE OF WINDSOR
 and former Prince of Wales who will wed Mrs. Wallis Warfield tomorrow (Thursday).

Madoc: Both lungs shattered by a 10-foot long pole which ripped through his chest, Nick Mulliek, 45-year-old highway worker, was rushed to Belleville hospital in critical condition Tuesday.

Mulliek, working on a highway construction job at Gilmour, was preparing to dynamite a section of the roadway when a fuse went off unexpectedly and exploded. The pole he was using to push the lighted fuse into the drill hole where the charge was to be laid, was hurled upward by the explosion and passing completely through his chest.

The injured man was given first aid by fellow-workmen while Dr. Beatty drove 30 miles from Madoc to the scene. He was rushed to the hospital.

The dynamite charge was not set and the explosion did not affect the roadway or workers who labored nearby.

'The Deseronto Post'

"Independent but not Indifferent"

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY

Advertising rates elsewhere in this issue.

MAURICE L. DETLOR, EDITOR

"So many people, so many thoughts, each according to his own lights."

Wednesday, June 2, 1937.

Much public criticism is heard in regard to the Board of Education asking for the resignation of two public school teachers, Miss Violet Smith and Mrs. E. A. Johnston. While Miss Smith is in a position to superannuate, the Board will never be able to fill the position with anyone of equal experience and ability. She is a more capable teacher to-day than ever before. Mrs. Johnston has a good record and has not been criticized by Inspector Reid on her work. She is a taxpayer and practically the sole support of her family. Probably in a few years when these families have moved out and the town takes over the properties for taxes, the trustees who were responsible for the move, will have retired from the Board carrying little and worrying less about the responsibility of community consciousness. Probably if more of the trustees depended more on the goodwill of Deseronto citizens for their livelihood their would be more benevolence in their actions.

There was a suggestion of age having something to do with the request for resignations. Age and experience go hand in hand and teachers with lengthy teaching records should be preferred to youth with M.A.'s and B.A.'s.

—M.L.D.—

Every highway leading from the U.S. border was heavy with week-end tourist traffic. Some 70,000 tourists passed through Windsor. One motorist from Ohio expected to take in Callendar during the day and be back early in the evening.

—M.L.D.—

No special meeting of the council was held on Thursday when there were not enough members present to form a quorum. The appointment of a treasurer will be made at the next regular meeting.

John Keene of Trenton is wondering when the thief that visited his quarters the other day is coming back for the farm and barn. The loot included one Durham heifer calf, 17 bags of buckwheat, three bags of barley and oats and two bags of clear oats.

Mrs. R. Clement was the recent guest of Mrs. Allen MacDonald at Shannonsville.

Hotel Waverley
Toronto

RATES
150¢ 250¢
NO HIGHER

A QUIET, WELL CONDUCTED,
CONVENIENT, MODERN 100
ROOM HOTEL—85 WITH BATH
WRITE FOR FOLDER
TAKE A DE LUXE TAXI
FROM DEPOT OR WHARF—25¢

BEHIND THE HEADLINES—

O T T A W A

(BY DEAN WILSON)

and otherwise engaged in work which paid him far more than he gets. From the Government for much harder and more responsible work. It was not politics that gave him his position, but actual ability which has been recognized officially by Prime Minister King and Hon. R. B. Bennett. Loring Christie sacrificed an important position in the State Department at Washington to accept a call from his native country. His wide experiences date back to the days of the Versailles Treaty when he was the right-hand man to Sir Robert Borden. John Read, who is recognized as one of the ablest counsellors who ever entered the Civil Service, has often been offered positions that would have paid him far greater returns, yet he has remained in the service of his country for many years. Finally, Norman Robertson, who gave up a position in the Department of Economics at Harvard University, to enter the Civil Service of the Canadian Government is actually receiving a salary exactly half of that which he got at Harvard University.

Of course, this column can mention other examples which illustrate that it is a fallacy of misconception to assume that the Civil Service of Canada is an overpaid body, yet year after year experienced observers in Ottawa come face to face with the same erroneous impression on the part of Canadians in all ranks.

It is a long time since Ottawa's official circles have shown such open displays of optimism about matters of trade, commerce and industry, and this spirit of business recovery has caused considerable action in every endeavour in the commercial life of the country.

The latest activity has generated for some months in the cattle-raising situation of the Dominion, and officials have revealed some startling results to this column.

It appears that 18 months ago cattle-raising in Canada had reached the all-time low position, even to the point of complete stagnation. However, action was instituted by the officials, and through their strenuous efforts in the now famous Ottawa Agreements and the Reciprocity Treaty with the United States, which permitted the dropping of the tariff from three to two cents on the pound, the live cattle export trade has jumped up in recent months to an almost unbelievable mark. In 1934, only 6,341 head of cattle and 226 calves crossed the border to the United States, while for the first few months of this year over 50,000 animals have already been shipped to the American markets, and experts predict that it will reach the figure of 200,000 before the end of this year.

This revival of trade for the Canadian cattlemen by the expert handling of the situation by Governmental agencies which had brought about the lowering of the American tariff and the easing of the British slaughtering laws shows the value and necessity of such action in modern commerce of any kind.

Art Ostrander of Kingston spent the week-end in town.

"Try Courtesy" Campaign

Sounding a strong warning that the heavy traffic increase on Ontario highways expected this summer will inevitably result in more traffic accidents and deaths unless every motor vehicle operator exercises constant care in driving, Hon. T. B. McQuesten, Ontario highways minister, has announced that this week his department is launching, for a second year, a newspaper campaign urging every one of Ontario's 700,000 drivers to "Try Courtesy."

"The steady increase in motor traffic," Mr. McQuesten declared, "presents a vital challenge to every user of our streets and highways to aid in checking and reducing the horrible toll of lives which motor traffic costs us each year."

Modern motoring, he pointed out, is geared higher than ever before and this influence of speedy travel is steadily increasing. "Every resource of science has been applied to make this faster pace a safe one. Shatter-proof glass, improved four-wheel brakes, wider and smoother highways, more effective day and night road markers, new designs and construction in tires, better lighting equipment on automobiles and streets—all are factors contributing to safer motoring."

"But no scientific factor," Mr. McQuesten insisted, "no matter how efficient or fool-proof, can ever have the slightest chance of success unless the simplest and most fundamental principle of human relations is applied. This element can be expressed in many different ways. It can be called 'consideration for others' or 'do as you would be done by.'"

"In our newspaper campaign this year, as last year, we are urging drivers to 'try courtesy.' The dictionary says courtesy is 'politeness of manners, combined with kindness,' and we believe the sincere application of this simple idea by every driver in Ontario can eliminate death and destruction from our streets and highways and make them the safe and useful servants of mankind they should be."

What Others Say

Henry Ford said something in Detroit on the attempt of John L. Lewis to get control of the Ford employees that is worth repeating. It was this: "If union leaders think they can manage an automobile factory better than we can, and pay better wages under better working conditions than we can, why don't they build a factory of their own and show us up. They have the capital, they have all the money they need and a lot more. The country is big, they have the men; and think of all the union customers they would have! If the union leaders are sincere, they should go into business themselves. If they have thought out a better way to man-



JOBS OPEN!

FARM HELP

is urgently needed in Ontario

Unemployed Men : Register with the Employment Service of Canada.

FARMERS : Tell your needs to the nearest Employment Office, Relief Administrator or Agricultural Representative.

MITCHELL F. HEPBURN,
Prime Minister and Minister of Labor,
Parliament Buildings, Toronto

The Country Editor

When I wish to know what people are thinking," said Mr. A. Ford, the sagacious editor of the London Free Press, speaking at the Ontario-Quebec Weekly Newspaper convention recently, "I turn to the weekly newspapers." Aside from the sinister suspicion that Mr. Ford was being unduly modest about his own excellent paper, the stark truth persists that one of the penalties of concentrations of population is an impersonality that even the sedulous news gatherers and earned editorial writers of the city dailies are not entirely able to combat.

The weekly editor lives for the most part within hand-shaking or fist-shaking reach of most of his circulation area. Because human problems stem from human beings he is able to arrive at fairly accurate conclusions by knowing what Bill and Ed and Sally think on questions of the day. Sometimes this juxtaposition to his readers is a disadvantage, for criticisms of weekly editor's own views, and there are cases on record of dignified proprietors of weeklies having to take refuge in the back shop, behind the drum cylinder, while some irate subscriber forcefully presented his personal criticisms by wrecking the front office.

However, these misadventures only tend to prove that Mr. Ford is right in asserting that a weekly sheet deals more closely with living opinion than does the daily, where the editor usually lurks throughout his working hours in a remote cubicle on the second floor, beyond reach of once of brick-bats and people's thoughts. The Printed Word.

Belleville is prohibiting further installation of wholesale gasoline, oil and kerosene storage tank in the city.

Come to Church

a Welcome Awaits You

WHY NOT?—Any community would be a better place to live if every man and woman who had been brought up to attend church regularly, kept up the practice. Why not revive the habit of earlier years if you have dropped it, and go to the church of your choice on Sunday? By attending regularly you will link your efforts with the energies of those who are building up the best things in the community.

UNITED CHURCH (of Canada at Deseronto)

Rev. A. D. Waite, Pastor

11.00 a.m. Morning Service.
2.30 p.m. Sunday School.
7.00 p.m. Evening Worship.

ST. MARK'S (Anglican Church)

Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe, Rector.

11.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
3.00 p.m. Sunday School.
7.00 p.m. Eventide.
Early Communion the 2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays at 8.00 a.m.

PRESBYTERIAN (Church of the Redeemer)

Rev. A. G. Cameron, Minister.

2.30 p.m. Sunday School.
11.00 a.m. Morning Worship.

EVERYTHING IN A BUILDING	FRAMES	MOULDINGS	SASH & DOORS	MILLWORK	DELIVERY BY RAIL OR TRUCK
GYPROC & PLASTER	LATH	LUMBER	SHINGLES	CEMENT	BRICK TILE & BUILDERS' HARDWARE
LIME	WE SPECIALIZE IN BUILDING MATERIAL WHOLESALE AND RETAIL UP TO DATE FACTORY AND YARDS				PAINT
PREPARED ROOFING					
PHONE 1677	THE HOUSTON COMPANY LIMITED BELLEVILLE-ONTARIO				OFFICE 75 ST. PAUL STREET

News in Review

Toronto Gets Airport

OTTAWA. — Toronto will have its airport and the Dominion Government will assist with a lump sum which is to be fixed.

An agreement to that end between the city and the government was discussed for between Hon. C. D. Howe, minister of transport, and Acting-Mayor Day, Controller Conboy, and E. E. Coughlin, engineer of the Harbour Board.

Two sites are proposed, both to be used. One would be alternative to the other. The island would be the port ordinarily used and another west of the city when flying conditions were bad and there might be a risk in landing at the island.

By the terms of an order-in-council passed last fall the government is understood to pay a quarter of the cost of municipal airports.

Salmon Pack Probably Light for Two Years

TORONTO. — A guarded prediction the Maritime Provinces might see a scarcity of salmon this year and next was made before the Royal Society of Canada by A. O. Huntsman, professor of marine biology at the University of Toronto. Dr. Huntsman told the biological sciences section of the society recent dry summers in the Maritimes made it probable that there would be a scarcity of salmon during the next two seasons, particularly in view of the fact scarcities had been found in roughly every 9.5 years in conjunction with decreased rainfall in corresponding cycles.

Will Rule Nations

HAMILTON. — Unless the world changes its state of mind, nations will be beaten down by war, Sir Robert Falconer asserted in a written presidential message to the 15th annual conference of the League of Nations Society in Canada.

Unable to attend the conference owing to illness, the former president of University of Toronto charged the society with a responsibility toward forestalling "those otherwise inevitable disasters." He announced his retirement as national president.

"War will break out on a colossal scale, bankruptcy will overwhelm nations, their manhood will deteriorate physically, mentally and morally; discontent smouldering beneath intolerable conditions will burst forth in civil conflict and revolution, unless the world changes its state of mind," Sir Robert's message said.

Teacher's Dismissal Protested by Pupils

DELISLE, Sask. — Angered by the dismissal of their headmaster, 100 high school students and 25 public school pupils went on strike yesterday in this town 25 miles southwest of Saskatoon.

Basel City 17-year-old high school student said he was chairman of the committee fixed to approach the school board and demand the withdrawal of notice given by W. N. Hathway, the principal, that his services would not be needed after this term.

Mr. Hathway was alleged by the board not to have co-operated with the remainder of the teaching staff and also was charged with not getting a good example to the other teachers by smoking and other minor matters.

Air-Line Inaugurated

PORT WASHINGTON. — The big Imperial Airways flying boat, Cavalier, completed her first test here from Hamilton Bay, Bermuda, this week. The flight was handled like clock work, no attempt being made for a speed record, as the preliminary flights are largely intended to map charts for passenger service which will be started within six weeks.

New Cell Block

TORONTO. — Immediate start on construction of a new cell block at the Ontario Reformatory at Goddard, in compliance with one of the strongest recommendations in Judge James Madden's report on the riots at the institution was announced this week by Hon. Harry C. Nixon, Provincial Secretary.

The new building will be constructed by the labor of inmates and will cost between \$200,000 and \$250,000. It will be built in the form of three of the sides of a square with the open ends meeting the present eastern dormitory building, and will contain 312 single cells, and shower-bath rooms. Cells will be smaller than the ones in the present buildings, but will be entirely modern.

Construction of the new building will permit the segregation of the inmates that is necessary, Mr. Nixon

Finger Prints Are Determining Factor In Type of Twins

Method Described Which Proves Whether Babies Are Fraternal or Identical

TORONTO. — The Royal Society of Canada this week heard a method described for determining if twins are identical or fraternal by comparing their finger prints.

Dr. John W. MacArthur of the department of biology, University of Toronto, described a method he devised to determine the degree of resemblance between prints of the right and left hand of a single individual, or the hands of two individuals.

He said in distinguishing identical from fraternal twins that palm and sole prints were of special value as the skin ridges are universally comparable regardless of age, sex or occupation.

He said left and right hands in a single individual average about 27 per cent alike in twins and single-born. Matching left hand with left and right with right in identical twins gives an uniqueness of only 19 per cent, while the same comparison in fraternal twins and ordinary single-born brothers and sisters gives a divergence of 38 per cent, twice as great.

By following a routine in the print comparison, Dr. said, the type of twinning may be diagnosed correctly in about four-fifths of the pairs from finger and palm prints alone, without even seeing how like they may be in facial features or other characteristics.

Lengthen Periods To See Quints

After June 15th Girls Can Be Viewed Two Hours Daily

CALLANDER. — So many thousands are eager to see the Dionne quintuplets as they passed their third birthday on May 28th that Dr. Allan Roy Dafeo decided to lengthen the periods they appear each day before the public.

The rush of visitors over the holiday week end convinced him the 500,000 who saw the famous youngsters last year will be increased to 750,000 in 1937.

The babies now play before the public for two half-hour periods each day. So that as many as possible may see the youngsters, Dr. Dafeo has decided that after June 15 the public will be received from 9.30 to 10.30 in the morning and from 2.30 to 3.30 in the afternoon. At present the quintets may be seen from 9.30 to 10 and from 2.30 to 3. All times are eastern standard.

The babies were shown as usual on their birthday. The only interruption of their regular routine on that day was an international broadcast late in the afternoon, when efforts were made to have them speak into a microphone.

NEWS PARADE

Commentary on the HIGHLIGHTS OF THE WEEKS NEWS --- By Peter Randal

This Year's Crop of Graduates

The annual job hunt is on as hundreds of nervous young men and young women come rushing out of colleges everywhere in a wild dash to make their impression on the business world. For some years past, the happy hunting grounds of industry have been anything but kind to these would-be hopefuls and there is many a graduate wondering if the time and effort were worth the price. For these and their younger fellow collegians, the Investor's Syndicate, of Minneapolis offers a ray of hope. According to a recent survey conducted by the Syndicate, "employment prospects of this year's college graduating classes are only a little less favorable than those of the 1929 graduates, and substantially better than the June 1936 classes. . . Engineering, business administration, teaching and general business classifications are offering employment in greatest volume."

Curiously prompted a test of this statement in a Canadian college. A class of twenty men expecting to graduate next month were interviewed on their chances of securing employment and the results were very surprising. Of the twenty, seventeen had offers of jobs as early as April, while a number had even been placed in the awkward position of turning down opportunities that last year's graduates would have considered golden. It is interesting to compare the qualifications of the 1937 graduate with those of the ideal model in other years. The 1937 model is a pretty good all-round man with a general background not only of classics, but of the more practical subjects like economics, political practice, accounting and finance. His four years at college have not represented four years of life in another world, but four years of familiarization with the problems both past and current of the world he must learn to live in after the parents on the home farm have ceased to foot the bills. He has no illusions about the world he is going into. He knows there must be a period of apprenticeship in which he may even have to sweep the floors and dust the office desks, but in place of the "world owes me a living" attitude of a few years ago, there is a quiet confidence in his own abilities to succeed on the merits of his own demonstration. He is, in most cases technically trained for his job and business men say that given an opportunity to try his training out on practical problems, he will go ahead fast enough to justify his years of education.

Golfmaniac

The summer sportsmen are beginning to come out of their winter shells in the wake of the optimists who have been haunting the nation's golf courses of many weeks now. A

well-known Toronto business man told us the other day that he thought he might have to give up business if it didn't stop raining every Saturday—he barely recovered from one cold before the next Saturday's drenching came round again.

Atlantic Crossing

Of such use the airplane. Though accidents have been frequent with this mode of travel, it is difficult to imagine what progress would have been made in many out-of-the-way parts of the world without this means of transportation. The last remaining ocean to be spanned by regular service, preparatory of ships for the Atlantic run is in progress both in England and in America. At the Boeing Aircraft Plant in Seattle, Wash., a giant 72-passenger ship is being built for Pan American. The super liners will be powered with new secret engines developing 6,000 horsepower and will have a speed of around 200 miles per hour. Test flights are scheduled for the early fall with regular service before the end of the year.

Endeavour I

And gales remind us that the old fighting spirit has not departed from "the men who go down to the sea." Unreported for nine days, Endeavour I, T. O. M. Sopwith's big challenger to the American Cup, was sighted off Nantucket. Left to her own resources when her tow line parted from the tender 1,000 miles from nowhere, the Endeavour carried on in a fifty-mile gale. It may be slow in comparison to modern means of power but there is many a sail man who will tell you that he would sooner be on her in rough weather than the greatest steamboat ever built.

A Hazardous Quest

A Russian airplane landed at the North Pole last week with eleven men who form the advance guard of a group of scientists engaged in studying polar weather conditions. After preparing the ground for heavier planes, seven men will return to the base of the expedition on Rudolf Island. Four men plan to stay at the polar observation station for a year. Since their position is on a floating ice field, subject to constant cracking, the post is looked upon as a hazardous one. It is expected that the data collected will be of invaluable service in predicting weather conditions in the northern hemisphere.

Million Dollar Deluge

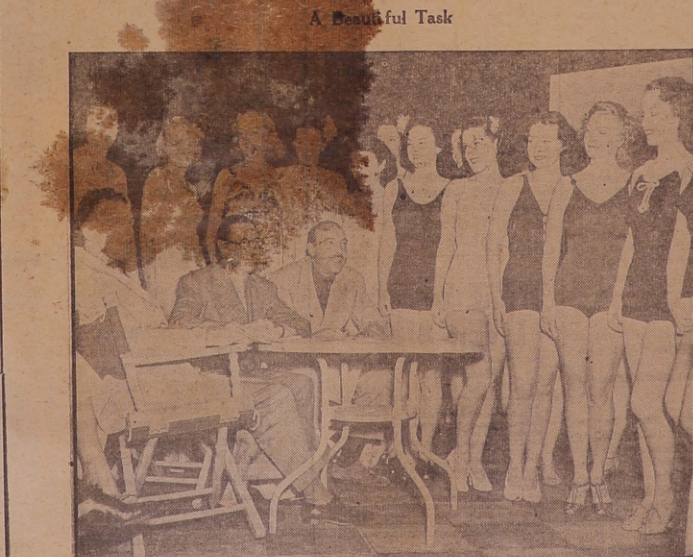
And all the time the wheat men in the Western Provinces have been saying: "What a waste of good water!" We met a Regina man the other day who leaves standing instructions to his office staff to telegraph him when it rains. The telegrams haven't been for some time and this particular man's temper has been getting worn to the thin edge. Over the week-end the long-awaited telegram arrived: "Forty-mile gale all day Saturday (stop) rain general (stop) store windows smashed." It sounded pretty desolate until he started to wave the yellow sli in the air and inform us that a few million dollars to his customers meant more than a few blankety blank windows.

Tin Can Airships

And in spite of the discredit brought upon the airship by the recent Hindenburg tragedy, John L. Dingell, member of the American House of Representatives, has introduced a bill for the building of a \$6,000,000 "tin can" ship. Dingell bases his proposal upon the success of a navy ship made of metal and in service since 1929. According to tests made at regular intervals, the airship is in as good condition today as it was when first delivered.

Becomes Manager Of Quintuplets

TORONTO. — F. Keith Munro, Toronto reporter, has been appointed business manager of the Dionne quintuplets. It was announced last week. The appointment was made by the active guardians, Dr. Allan Roy Dafeo, Judge J. A. Vallin and Oliva Dionne. One of the first reporters to reach Callander after birth of the quintuplets on May 28, 1934, Munro will have charge of contractual arrangements for the babies and their publicity.



Being surrounded by a bevy of beauties may not appear to be a task to you, but just think what 100 Russell Patterson, Arthur William Brown and John La Gatta (L-R) had picking Model California Sports Girl.

Tea for every Taste

"SALADA" TEA

Stolen Adventure

By VIVIANNE CHARLTON CHADWICK

Iris Courtney, bored during a visit at the suburban home of her fiancé's strait-laced family, seeks relief one evening by stealing the car of the young man next door, Ronald Manning. She becomes involved in a series of adventures in which she and Ronnie, who proves to be a G-man, are pitted against a gang of counterfeiters. Her fiancé, Barry Vernon, and a strange girl, Juanita Arkwright, are also entangled, and are kidnapped by the gang. Ronnie has been working with a man known as Arkwright, supposedly a Canadian officer and Juanita's father. Then he discovers that this man is not the real Arkwright but a member of the gang. On a lonely pier where he believes the gang is going to stage some sort of a coup, he knocks him out, then sends Iris to phone for aid.

CHAPTER XI

Five minutes later, clad only in his underwear, Ronnie was hauling himself stealthily over the side of the launch as it rode in the water at the end of a line attached to the houseboat. Crouching, he made his way to the engine. Water sizzled gently as his wet fingers touched hot metal.

The job took him only a minute, but it was barely enough. He had not reached the shore again, swimming silently, when he heard the men on the houseboat pull in the launch and start to pile aboard.

It was getting rapidly lighter, and as Ronnie hastily wrung out his underwear, rubbed himself down with a towel, and donned his dry things, he could see that the houseboat had slowed around, now that it had been loosed from all its moorings save one hawser. Three men were in the launch, adjusting tow-ropes, while Cramer stood on the houseboat, prepared to cast loose from the pier when all was ready.

Ronnie tucked the rotor he had removed from the engine's distributor head into his pocket, and waited for the storm.

It came. After a dozen futile efforts to start the motor, sulphurous language arose from the river. The men argued and suggested and cursed. Cramer climbed into the boat and tried his hand. Ronnie smiled grimly.

Five minutes went by, and then, suddenly, there was a shout. Someone had discovered the wet tracks that Ronnie had left in the boat!

"I knew something was queer! Somebody's around here! Somebody got Franks, and somebody's just scotched the engine!"

Ronnie reached for his gun. And then—pandemonium ripped the quiet riverside as everything abruptly happened at once.

The men in the motorboat, scanning the shore for their hidden enemy, saw the partially concealed plane and yelled. All four scrambled for the houseboat.

At the same moment a powerful car roared into sight and came careening down the road. Ronnie sprang, shouting, to his feet and waved a bit. A revolver barked from the houseboat, and a bullet whistled by Ronnie's head.

Cramer, the quickest-witted of the gang, made a sudden dash for the one hawser that held the houseboat to the pier, whereupon Ronnie's gun spoke, and the man's hat jumped from his head into the water. Cramer cursed and followed by his three confederates, dove into the interior of the houseboat, and slammed the door.

Just then there came a thump and a crash from inside the shed, and a torrent of blows shook the latched door. The aviator, trussed up in more of a hurry than his fellow prisoner, had managed finally to wriggle free.

The car had come to a stop, and Ronnie's friend Castle, accompanied by two uniformed men, sprang out and dashed toward Ronnie. Swiftly, he explained the situation. Meanwhile, the thumps on the shed door continued, until Ronnie shouted, "Quiet, you! Or I'll put a bullet through the shed!" The uproar ceased.

For a few moments, then, there was tense quiet, while two councils of war went on, one on shore, behind the boathouse, the other on the houseboat.

Then, Castle stepped from cover and shouted toward the houseboat.

"Come out of it, Cramer!" he called sternly. "The game's up! You can't get away!"

His answer was a sudden report, followed by a little spurt of dust a few feet behind him. He ducked back behind the shed, rejoicing Ronnie and the officers.

"They want to hock it out," he said grimly. "Okay—the only thing to do is besiege the n, but we've got to watch out that they don't escape by the river. They may drop off the other side of the boat and try to get downstream under water. Now look here."

Iris and Arkwright, having first wasted considerable time by taking a wrong turning, had at last found the road leading down to the pier. As they bumped along the narrow road, two shots suddenly rang out ahead of them, followed some three or four minutes later by a third. Arkwright suddenly slowed the car.

"Oh, don't slow down!" cried Iris, in a frenzy of fear for Ronnie's safety. "We're almost there!"

"Now just a minute, just a minute," he calmed her. "You know we may be a lot more help if we sneak up on this party and size up the situation first."

They nosed around a curve, and there before them, some three hundred yards away, was the river, with the houseboat sitting sideways to the pier and the launch drifting at the end of its painter. Four men stood grouped near the end of the pier, with the shed between them and the houseboat. With a sigh of thankfulness, Iris recognized Ronnie among them.

Arkwright barked his car out of sight again and switched off the engine.

"Was one of those men Manning?" he asked.

Iris nodded. "Then those others must be his side-kicks, arrived before we did, by Jove! And the shooting would indicate that our pre is still somewhere about—probably on the houseboat. He paused. "Now look here—don't you go any farther! Stay here and keep out of danger. I'll go and look things over and possibly execute what is known as a flank movement. See you later."

He had been climbing out of the car as he spoke. Now he disappeared.

Wins Distinction Making Paints

REGINA. — Already a well-known Saskatchewan artist, Mrs. George C. Barr, Chairman of this city's Art and Letters Committee, added further to her laurels by painting what is believed to be the first oil painting ever done in locally manufactured colors.

A specialist in sky painting, Mrs. Barr's landscapes do not suffer when contrasted with pictures done in the more expensive imported European oils. In her opinion the prohibitive costs of imports will result in more extensive use of "home-grown" colours.

Made In A "Jiffy"



A definitely young flared "two-in-one" cotton wrap-around morning frock with ric rac. It may also be worn as a "cover-all" for your "best" frock.

You can slip into it and adjust the slim waistline in a minute. Thanks to the smart sash arrangement that leaves a panel at the front from neck to hem to give you height.

The pockets are useful for "odds and ends." You'll especially like the comfortable flared sleeves. They cut in one with the shoulders.

Even if you're an amateur at sewing, you'll finish this attractive little one-piece morning frock in a jiffy. A detailed Sewing Chart is included.

Style No. 3422 is designed for sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 34, 36, 40, 42, 44 and 46-inches bust. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 34-inch material with 4 1/4 yards of ric rac.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

Write your name and address plainly giving number and size of pattern wanted. Enclose 15c in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap it carefully and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ont.

amongst the trees to the left, and Iris found herself alone.

But she had no intention whatever of stopping where she was. She slipped out of the car and pushed into the underbrush on the right.

(To be concluded)

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Ready to go

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas builds up your stomach. You get constipated. Harmful poisons go into the body, and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks pink. A mere bowel movement doesn't always get at the cause. You need something that works on the liver as well. It takes three good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get those two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up". Harmless and gentle, they make the bile flow freely. They do the work of calomel but have no calomel or mercury in them. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name! Stubbornly refuse anything else. 25c.

Issue No. 23—'37

B-2



Household Science

By SUSAN FLETCHER

Cooks with Careers Give Cake-Making Tips

Famous chefs and caterers don't throw their cakes together with their blessing, the way many housewives do. They cannot afford to waste money or lower their standards. That is why every shining pastry and cake shop has a storeroom full of the choicest flours. Cake, flour, finely milled and protected from moisture is used in all these dainty confections, gorgeous angel food and clever chocolate cakes. Its delicate gluten responds quickly to the leavening in cakes and gives that extra tenderness and lightness.

Unusual and delicious is Dixie White Cake. It has that popular coconut, to give a wonderful flavor to its delicate texture.

3 cups sifted cake flour,
3 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon lemon extract
4 egg whites, stiffly beaten
1-2 cup butter or other shortening
1-2 cups sugar
1 cup water
1 cup coconut, premium shred

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually and cream together until light and fluffy. Add flour, alternately with water, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Add lemon extract and coconut. Beat until well mixed. Fold in egg whites gently but thoroughly. Bake in a greased pan, 8 x 8 x 2 inches in a moderate oven (350 D. F.) 1 hour and 15 minutes, or until done. If desired, cake may be frosted with coconut seven-minute frosting which is made by adding 1/2 can coconut, southern style shred, to seven-minute frosting, and sprinkling the remainder of the long moist shreds over the frosting before it becomes firm. Stale or dry coconut spoils the flavor of the cake.

Inexpensive and particularly good is Caramel Nut Loaf.

2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
4 tablespoons butter or other shortening
1 egg, unbeaten
1 cup sugar
3-4 cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 cup walnut meats, chopped
Sift flour once, measure, add bak-

ing powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add egg and beat thoroughly. Add milk. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Bake in greased pan 8 x 8 x 2 inches in moderate oven (350 D.F.) 50 minutes. Cover top and sides with caramel frosting and decorate with walnut halves.

TASTY DISHES

Stuffed Breast of Lamb

Breast of lamb
1 cup uncooked long rice
1 onion, finely grated
1 chopped green pepper
Paprika
Salt and pepper

Have a pocket cut in the breast of lamb from the end. Cook brown rice in boiling salted water and season with chopped green pepper, onion and paprika. Season breast of lamb with salt and pepper and fill the cavity with rice stuffing. Sew or fasten the edges together with skewers. Place on a rack in an open roasting pan. Do not cover and do not add water. Put in a moderate oven (300 to 350 D.F.) and roast until done, about two hours. Serve with tomato sauce.

Pork Chops in Dixie Style

4 pork chops
2 tablespoons flour
2 tablespoons lard
1 tablespoon chopped green pepper
1-2 tablespoon chopped pimiento
1-4 cup corn
1-2 cup rich cream sauce
Salt and pepper

Dredge pork chops with flour, and brown on both sides in hot lard. Transfer to a baking dish. Brown the corn, green pepper and pimiento together in the pan in which chops were browned. Mix with cream sauce and pour over chops. Bake in a moderate oven (350 D.F.) until the chops are done, 30 to 45 minutes.

Because of the earth's daily journey in its orbit around the sun, it must spin on its axis a little more than one complete revolution before the same place on its surface arrives again beneath the vertical rays of the sun. Thus, during one year, one extra revolution is made.



"How do you keep your outhouse clean?"
"I use GILLETT'S LYE regularly... It keeps things clean and sanitary"

Outside closets kept clean this easy way!

THERE'S no risk of offensive outhouse odors when you use Gillett's Pure Flake Lye regularly. Just sprinkle half a tin over contents of closet—once a week. There's no need to remove contents—Gillett's does it for you.

Gillett's Lye in the household saves hours of heavy work—clears clogged drains, scours dirty pots and pans, quickly flushes away ugly toilet stains. Keep a tin handy.

FREE BOOKLET—The Gillett's Lye Booklet tells how to use this powerful cleanser for dozens of tasks. Send for a free copy to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. and Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.



Never dissolve lye in hot water. The action of the lye itself heats the water.

Ask your dealer about the new Coleman Stoves that make their own gas, or write—The Coleman Lamp and Stove Co., Ltd., Dept. WL, Toronto, Ontario.

"JUST LIKE CITY GAS"

Coleman
INSTANT GAS STOVES

Trainer Gives His Team Kruschen

"Daily Dose" for Footballers

Read what one professional trainer does to keep his team in tip-top condition:—
"I am a professional trainer, at present with a first-class football team, and have been for the past fourteen years. Kruschen Salts has been very beneficial, both as a laxative and in keeping the men free from staleness. Each morning I see that every man takes a small amount of Kruschen Salts to assist the liver and kidneys. I have used Kruschen with all types of athletes, and also extensively among my private patients, for cases of loss of vitality, rheumatism and neuritis." — J.J.J. (Certified Masseuse).

The "little daily dose" of Kruschen Salts helps to keep the internal organs functioning regularly in their daily duties. Liver, kidneys and bowels are stimulated to healthy, vigorous activity, thus assisting them to eliminate waste products and poisons that endanger the health.

Alleged

WIT

Housekeeping

Read one time that life is a hammer-and-anvil affair. . . . Assuming one is a good fellow he can endure a lot of hammering.

The average man is always willing to help you celebrate anything at your own expense.

I can take a broom
And sweep up a room
Or wield a mop if I must;
But the thing I scorn,
Both night and morn,
Is wiping off the dust!

College Man (who had come to work on the farm for the summer)—"I have only one request to make."
Farmer—"What is that?"

College Man—"Please let me stay in bed long enough for the lamp chimney to cool off."

If the author took ten pages to say what a modern would put on ten words, the book is a classic

Most of us know so much that we can't remember the half of it."

Junior—"Mother, I was playing in the yard and the stepladder fell."
Mother—"Well, run tell daddy."
Junior—"He knows — he's hanging on the window sill."

Franklin—"You know that kettle song?"
Ferguson—"What do you mean — kettle song?"

Franklin—"Home on the Range."

There are now several good five-cent cigars in this country. The trouble is that they sell for 15 cents.

Son—"Daddy, who invented the hole in the doughnut?"
Father—"Oh, some fresh air fiend, I suppose."

There is nothing the world is so slow to applaud as success, and nothing it is so quick to discover as failure.

Men like horses, get the most accomplished when they stop kicking and pull together.

Wife—"When we married I thought you were a brave man."
Husband—"So did everybody else."

Mrs. Porter—"Dearie me, I'm always afraid that my husband will get in the money some day."
Mrs. Casters—"Hm, why should that worry you?"

Mrs. Porter—"He's a bankteller."

If consistency is a jewel, there are a lot of speakers who are running very short of jewelry.

Gretchen—"What did you do when Harry Johnson kissed you?"
Winifred—"Sat on him, of course."

Deafness
HEAD NOISES
LEONARD
EAR OIL
RUB IN BACK OF EAR—INSIST ON RECEIVING
Also excellent for Temporary Deafness and Head Noises due to congestion caused by colds, flu and swimming.
A. O. LEONARD, Dispensing
76 Fifth Ave., New York City

Agnes—"I guess Catherine is determined to keep that secret."
Helen—"Why?"
Agnes—"I noticed she has rounded up four or five girls to help her."

The man who is too early, strikes before the iron is hot. The one who is too late strikes after it has cooled. Both are alike in the fact that they are hammering cold metal, wasting their effort and accomplishing nothing.

Ontario Province As a Business

The Government of Ontario has bought space in The Journal and many other newspapers, through which today it conveys to the people of the province a detailed statement of the financial position of Ontario at the end of the fiscal year notes the Ottawa Journal.

It is a departure in government practice, and an excellent one. The taxpayers of this province are shareholders in the business of Ontario, and Mr. Hepburn and his associates are in the position of a board of directors. That board now reports to the shareholders through the medium used by private corporations—advertising space in the newspapers.

The report, furthermore, is in a form every citizen must see and can understand; its publication will add to his understanding of public affairs, and it is highly desirable that every shareholder in this business which took in more than eighty million dollars last year should have at least a superficial knowledge of the manner in which that money was raised, and the purposes for which it was spent.

We are not thinking particularly of the revenue involved when we say it would be a good thing for governments generally to follow the precedent that is set in the present instance. Public money judiciously spent for public information is well spent.

Telling It Simply

They tell a story around the newspaper offices of a young and enthusiastic reporter who once dashed back to the city room after covering a spectacular fire, writes the Galt Reporter.

He crouched over his typewriter, tense, prepared to turn himself loose with everything he had, almost overcome by the excitement which he was about to transmit to his expectant readers.

Feverishly he rapped out a couple of words on the typewriter. He scowled at them, shook his head, and he crossed them out. He tapped out two or three words on a fresh start, and scowled again, and made a third start. He was fairly quivering with the excitement of this grand and dazzling story he had to write, and he was on the point of exploding because he just could not seem to turn it into a narrative worthy of the occasion.

There sat watching him a portly old-timer, who had been writing big stories ever since the battleship Maine blew up in Havana harbor, and this old-timer presently came over to the eager cub and touched him on the shoulder.

"Just put down one little word after another," he advised.

This anecdote is called to mind, somehow, by memories of the recent broadcast of the British coronation. The British radio announcers who handled that most spectacular of all radio affairs were men who had also learned the lesson of that newspaper old-timer.

They know how to tell a big story in the simple, direct way of putting down one little word after another, they know, in other words, that if the narrator will just get out of the way a big story will tell itself.

And that unfortunately is a lesson that announcers on this side of the Atlantic seem utterly unable to learn.

Shove the average North American announcer into a big spectacle, whether it be a presidential inauguration, a baseball game or an air meet, and he immediately gives a life-sized imitation of a man who has swallowed a bumble bee.

He chokes up with excitement, he gets a shaky tremor in his throat, he assures his listener every 20 seconds that this is undoubtedly the A1 spectacle of all time. His feet touch the ground only in those sacred moments when he has to remind the audience that it is listening to this broadcast through the courtesy of the Squeezie-Weggie Liver Pill Corporation.

It is a shame we could not have sent a dozen or so of our well-known announcers over to London, to see how a broadcast of that kind ought to be handled. For the British announcers had the priceless quality of restraint, coupled with a dash of adult dignity. They seem to have discovered that the thing described interests the

The Speckled Hen

Driving along the road just a mile or so north of Omemee we saw a dead hen lying beside the road, writes the Peterborough Examiner. It was speckled hen too, and it had apparently not crossed the road fast enough to suit the traffic of this rapid day. A hen often gets confused and it does not seem to know right straight off whether to stay on the side of the road or try and get back to the side where she lives. When she sees a car coming along that instinct to get back home seems to become operative at once. A hen may not know a great deal but when she gets scared she will run for home and never away from it. There have been a good many hens killed along a good many roads and highways in the same way, and we have always felt the number has been too great. A car driver knows a hen is likely to run across the road and it would not call for much exertion to try and avoid the thing.

Looking back quite a few years, we cannot recall seeing a speckled hen or any other kind of hen lying dead beside the road in front of Lot 4, Concession Ten, and there were days when the speckled hens used to go out there. The speckled hens used to cover quite a lot of territory. Days when the plowing was going on the hens often moved over to follow the plow, and they were probably feeding themselves and doing a good turn for growth in general when they filled up on the white bugs.

Other days they might take a notion to follow the team toward the road. This pup could always get through the gate, so could the hens. Just where the lane turned toward the road over an old culvert the road-way was rather sandy and it was a fine place for the speckled hen to dust herself. In the cool of the evening it was also a pleasant place for a lad to walk with bare feet for the dust as it came up between the toes seemed pleasant indeed. The heat of the day had gone from it.

But we are quite certain the speckled hens do not take themselves today on the Tenth Concession because it is now part of the Highway system and there is probably a newer and better gate at the end of the lane through which they could no longer pass. So the hen has to move in a narrower circle today if she wishes to keep on living her full span of years. Quite often we have seen the remains of the hen which tried to hurry to her own home-side of the road when a car came along. We believe the speckled hen of the Tenth Concession must have had a happier sort of life than the one living beside a highway today. She could wander here and there and do her dusting out on the road and be certain enough of turning up in time for bed all in one piece.

Even in Sweden Nature's Tree Method Is Best

In Ontario Tree Planting By Man Has Not Been Wholly A Success

Over in Sweden where scientific forestry has been followed for two generations "the ideal" method of reforestation is by Nature's method, without more than a pat on the head from man.

Under Canadian conditions reforestation by Nature is the only practical method. Our efforts at artificial forest regeneration have been of doubtful value.

Wilson Woodside, writing in a Toronto paper says:

"Forestry has been developed to a science in Sweden. The nation's forests are measured, and estimated to contain 1,420 million cubic meters of wood. The annual growth is calculated at forty-seven million cubic meters of wood. The annual growth is calculated at forty-seven million cubic meters; the "crop" taken out is between thirty and forty millions. Her forest land is Sweden's greatest single natural resource, and she intends that it be permanently maintained. For thirty years it has been unlawful, not merely to slash forests but even to thin them out unduly. Immature trees may not be cut at all, and the replacement of all mature timber cut must be provided for either by natural regeneration (the ideal held out), or by planting seedlings.

"To this end, the State provides annually from its nurseries fifty to

listener far more than the personality of the man who is describing it.

"Just put down one little word after another." It's simple—but how few narrators ever learn that most important of all lessons.



Article No. 14

The more tender sorts of vegetables are beans, tomato plants, squash, cucumbers and melons. They will not start to grow until the weather and soil really become warm. All garden tomatoes should be staked, using either wooden or steel stakes about six feet high. Trim off all side shoots as they develop, training the main stem up along the stake and tying loosely about every foot.

Like Rich Soil

All these warm weather vegetables prefer rich, open soil and any members of the melon family; that is, squash, cucumber, citron, etc., takes special delight in hot, sandy soil, though it must be made rich with well-rotted manure or good garden fertilizer.

Conserve Moisture

Dry weather will seldom affect a constantly cultivated garden. Stirring of the top soil prevents evaporation of moisture and it also keeps down those robbers of plant food and water—weeds. Especially during the early part of the season is cultivation neces-

sary and more particularly after each shower.

Late Planted Flowers

Even in the more northerly sections of Canada it will soon be time to plant those rather tender flowers such as dahlias, gladioli and cammas. None of these, with the possible exception of gladioli, will stand any frost, but because all are bulbs or corms and are planted several inches deep, a light frost after they are set out but before the shoots appear, will not do any damage. Rules are simple: fairly rich, but loose garden soil is preferred by all three, though good results from dahlias can be obtained in almost any kind of soil. The bulbs or corms should be planted from about four to six inches deep for gladioli to twice this much for the larger dahlias and cammas. All prefer an open position, though with these as well as all flowers of vivid coloring, a position which is slightly shaded around noon is preferable to protect the blooms from being bleached out by the hot sun. These flowers will benefit from a thorough soaking during the hot, dry weather.

Women Set the Pace In Handling Money

Girls Should Be Encouraged To Consider Themselves Important

INDIANAPOLIS, — Miss Marie A. Gezon of Grand Rapids, Mich., advised women to insist on better training for men in handling money because she said, they set "the pace for extravagance or frugality."

Miss Gezon, director of the Grand Rapids Welfare Guidance Bureau also told the national conference on social work that communities should become more "girl conscious" to remove the inferiority complex which she said many women have.

"The reason so many girls say, 'I wish I were a boy' is because they've seen so much preference shown boys in the home and in the community that they feel themselves of little importance in the scheme of life," she said.

"A girl's importance as a financier has not been properly reckoned with," she added. "She sets the pace for extravagance or frugality. She influences supply and demand in the store and factory."

Textile machinery exports constitute an important item in Germany's foreign trade.

Classified Advertising

COLLECTION SERVICE

ONTARIO COLLECTION AGENCIES, LTD. experienced Collection Service, Baltimore, Star Bldg., Toronto.

for PIMPLES
Add an equal amount of cream, or sweet oil to Minard's and apply this mixture once daily. A simple treatment which will clear up your skin!
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

FREE CREAM SEPARATORS

Be one of the three lucky farmers to get a brand new 1937 streamlined stainless ANKER-HOLTH separator FREE; send postal for Entry Blank and "How to cut separating costs in Half"; nothing to pay; simply express your opinion. Address ANKER HOLTH, Room 1-5, Sarnia, Ont.

Issue No. 23—'37

C-1

SHE WANTED TO FALL

By FRANCIS VIVIAN

Marcia Delmaine's tawny brown eyes glowed with suppressed excitement as she stood beside the great silver and blue aeroplane listening to Claude Redding's paean of praise for the machine which he was just about to take up for the second time, but although she was listening her main interest was attached to the parachute which he was strapping on to his well-built frame.

"And if anything had gone wrong?" she asked in an endeavour to bring the conversation round to her liking. "Oh well, there's always the broom!" Claude laughed carelessly.

"What does it feel like to make a parachute descent?" Marcia asked thoughtfully. The glow in her eyes was slowly changing into the grim light of resolve.

Claude Redding scratched the back of his ear.

"I can't explain, Marcia. It's something you never experience anywhere else. You're in a new world."

"I'd like to try it," Marcia said quietly.

Claude laughed. "You?" Don't be silly, dear. Brody drops are not for sylvan like you. You have to have a good nerve to jump overboard up there."

"I've got red hair!" she reminded him trying to cover her anger with a mock air of playfulness as she pushed a tuant auburn lock under her hat.

"You've got red hair all right, but there's no stunting for you while I've anything to say about it!"

There was a note of finality in his voice, so that Marcia nodded silently, her gaze flicking from the aeroplane to Claude and back again. "Claude!" she said at last.

"Well, dear? What bee is buzzing in your pretty little head now?"

"You've said—dozens of times—that you'd do anything on earth for me, now haven't you?"

"Why yes," Claude admitted, "I suppose I have."

"Then I want you to take me up and let me make a parachute descent." Claude made a clicking noise with his tongue and stared at her for a moment. Then a grin spread over his broad, weather-beaten features. "You have trapped me!"

Marcia flung her arms round his neck. "Oh, you perfect darling!"

Claude took her hands in his own. "Hold your horses, old lady! I can't take you. I wouldn't be allowed to for one thing—the bus isn't fully tested. And you also have to have a permit except when you're jumping in an emergency. No, you must forget the idea, Marcia. Now run along. I have to take off in a few minutes."

"You are mean, Claude!" Marcia pouted.

"I'm sensible," he retorted, as he swung a leg over the side of the cockpit, his parachute pack hanging heavily behind him.

NERVE!

At a signal a mechanic swung the propeller and the engine burst into life with a great deep-throated roar. The slipstream tore at Marcia's hat and heavy tread coat and she discreetly backed away to a safe distance.

"Mr. Redding going alone?" she asked a nearby mechanic.

"No, miss. He's taking Jackson with him for a flip. I think he's getting into his things in the hangar."

Marcia stood pensive, a finger on the corner of her perfectly shaped lips. So he thought that! She hadn't enough nerve to jump! That, from the man she'd promised to marry! He thought she was just a delicate slip of femininity, very ornamental, useful so far as the ordering of a house was concerned, but without nerve!

She swung round abruptly and hurried away to the hangar to find Jackson. "You Jackson?" she asked with a brusque air of authority.

"Yes, miss. Just going up with Mr. Redding in the Silver Ghost."

"I'm to have your kit," she smiled. "Mr. Redding is taking me up instead. I do hope you won't be disappointed. And you are to show me how to work the parachute—just in case, you know!"

Jackson's surprise showed in his wide-open eyes, but he did not voice it. "Yes, Miss Delmaine," he replied, beginning to struggle out of his heavy diving kit and the parachute harness. He helped her into it, explaining the operation of the parachute. "You understand, miss?"

Marcia nodded, a warmth of excitement rushing through her veins as she suddenly halted. Jackson mustn't be seen! She must get rid of him!

"Oh, Jackson, what a silly I am! I nearly forgot! Will you slip across to the telegraph and ring the Theatre Royal for two stalls for to-night's show?"

Jackson accepted her errand without question, and Marcia hurried across to the waiting plane, satisfied that the bulky suit and parachute pack disguised her usually dainty stop beyond the possibility of recognition.

She scrambled into the rear cockpit without delay and fastened the safety belt. A few moments later the machine taxied into the wind and with a great surge of power took off into the blue.

For some minutes Marcia was completely entranced by the new view of the dwindling world below, and then something happened. The nose of the plane dropped, sped downwards at a terrible pace and then swung up again. For a split second the plane seemed to hang motionless in an upside down position, then swung downwards again. Marcia was pale. They had looped the loop.

Then the aeroplane heeled over into a series of slow rolls, only to straighten out and manœuvre as though another loop was imminent. But at the top of the loop Claude Redding half-rotated, bringing the Silver Ghost right way up again and travelling in the opposite direction.

Marcia clung to the edge of the cockpit, took one glance at the reeling world, and shuddered. Claude was right! She could no more jump into that void than she could fly without wings. Conceited little fool!

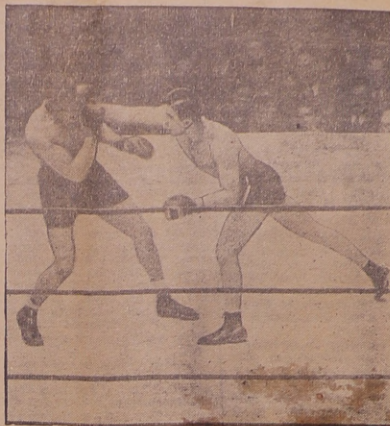
Her thoughts were tossed to the winds as her plane was again thrown about the sky. Marcia closed her eyes, only to open them again in alarm as the twin engines coughed and spat like giant cats. She caught her breath as the machine rocked, lurched, and again resumed an even keel.

Through her dizziness she saw Claude's arm extended vertically above the front cockpit. It was an obvious signal to jump. So it wasn't the engines! He had known all along that she was there and had been trying to show her what aerobatics could do to your nerves! The pig! How she'd like to show him, but it was no good, she couldn't. She just couldn't.

DEATH TRAP

She frantically sought in her own mind for an excuse, one that would satisfy herself as well as him! Of course! He wasn't allowed to take her with him. Suppose she jumped and anything went wrong! They would blame him—Claude—for her death. Of course. She couldn't jump now, for dear Claude's sake!

Mann Stepping in to Make a Blunt Ending



Nathan Mann, who spotted Eddie Blunt 29 pounds in their 10-round bout in New York, landing a right to the colored South Carolina slugger's head. Mann took decision in the slugging match.

But he was waving his arm again and the Silver Ghost was lurching crazily from side to side, and falling. No, no! He shouldn't frighten her into jumping! She would not jump now, not for anything!

A whisp of smoke drifted under her nostrils. She glanced backwards and then crouched in her seat, white knuckles to her still whiter lips. The tail of the plane was ablaze!

Fire! Dear God, not that, please! Not to be burned to death!

She could perhaps, after all, muster courage to jump out and save herself, but there was Claude out in front of her. If one was saved and the other . . . No, she'd go with him, to be burned or crushed to death, but she could not jump!

She watched spellbound as Claude clambered to the edge of the cockpit. He sat there for one moment, one hand on the parachute ring, and then he jumped. She rose to her feet in the crazy plane and then, by the intense horror on his face, she knew that he really had thought that it was Jackson with him.

Something snapped in her brain. "I'm coming, Claude! I'm coming!" she screamed. Her fingers found the pin that secured the safety belt, and it dropped into the cockpit. She tried to climb overboard, but a blast of heat forced her back.

The Silver Ghost was falling in a tight spiral, and some force seemed to be holding her in the blazing death-trap, to be scorched, smothered, burned to death. With a desperate effort she clambered out and flung herself clear, clutching at the ring as though it could support her in space.

She never remembered pulling it, but a giant hand seemed to wrench at her slim shoulders and frail body. The ache succeeded by the sensation of floating in a strange new world peopled by cotton-wool clouds. She closed her eyes and gave herself up to dream. There came a slight bump and she instinctively opened her eyes again. She saw a mass of willing hands reaching up for the great white billowing umbrella that swayed before her, and then faded.

When she awoke she was lying across someone's knee, someone who was smiling down at her with a grim, stern, and yet strangely tender smile.

"You did it then, Red-Head!" London "Tit-Bits".

Farm Notes

East End, Sask. Farmers of a drought district, 120 miles southwest of Regina, are shipping clay from their farms to potteries in Medicine Hat. Deposits are extensive and bring ready cash to farmers who have not had a crop for several years.

Unemployed from farms and cities have been drawn to Turner Valley, B.C. oil fields in search of work. They feed their resources, cook their own meals and sleep out under waste gas flares. Employers say they cannot begin to absorb as many men as are available.

Moosa Jaw hens are out for the egg-laying crown following reports of a mammoth egg laid by a Lindsay, Ont. bird. Ronald Byrne's Leghorn produced one six and one half inches around the middle and eight and one half around the end. E. J. Randall's White Wyandotte followed with a seven by eight inch egg.

A soil survey has been made of 30,000 acres on Kootenay River flats at Creston, B.C., during the past year. This is a new idea of which 15,000 acres were recently reclaimed by diking operations and sown to grain. Other surveys include 4,000 acres in the Okanagan and 500,000 acres in the lower Fraser Valley.

The Winnipeg correspondent of the Financial Post says: A reduction of nearly 500,000 acres in the Canadian wheat area this season is predicted by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. On the basis of reports from correspondents the Bureau places intended acreage of spring wheat at 24,367,500 acres, compared with 24,779,700 acres in 1926. In the peak year of 1925 25,445,100 acres were sown.

Principal acreages will be in Saskatchewan, with increases expected in Manitoba.

Fall wheat acreage to survive the winter is estimated at about 650,000. This is nearly 140,000 acres above last year. Practically all of this crop is grown in Ontario. Condition is described as good.

It's Worth Money

We have come to the conclusion that there must be money—a lot of money—in your plain ordinary junk, writes the Saturday Evening Post.

There was a time, and not so very long ago either, when it cost not real money to have your year's accumulation of junk removed in the spring. And now you are getting paid for it in real money, too. Of course the higher the price of metal, the junk pile holds the higher the price goes. But the collector's don't back up from old clothes, rags, bones or bottles.

And the country is full of junk collectors. Their trucks and cars are on every road and they have cleaned the countryside of many an unsightly pile of automobile remains and discarded bits of machinery.

They tell us it is all on account of the talk of war and the rearmament policies of this and other countries, and perhaps it is. But whatever the reason, one thing is certain. This rabid search for junk and its removal has greatly improved the looks of the countryside, and if we could only pan off the bill boards and other unsightly things that dot our highways, what a general all round improvement it would be.

"The free man is he who does not fear to go to the end of his thought."—Leon Blum.

Fifth Plate

Value of Travel As An Education

Mrs. Roosevelt Says It Is Best Agency in Training For Good Citizenship

The value of travel as one of the best agencies in the world for educating us for good citizenship was emphasized recently by Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt in a talk before a large group of New York Junior Leaguers.

In urging these young women to "travel sometimes as citizens" and not always as pleasure seekers or the conventional sightseers, she pointed out how much more illuminating it is to see things than to read or hear all about them from some one else. And how much we could learn by observing how governments work in other countries.

Certainly the free and inquiring spirit and the critical judgment that is essential to good citizenship in the highest sense of that word cannot flourish on the opinions of others but must be a result of weighing the facts for ourselves, and, as Mrs. Roosevelt pointed out, what is true in one place may not be true in others.

If we are to evaluate what is going on around us and decide our position on vital questions we must do so with some knowledge of the rest of the world—for isolation is no longer a possibility in the Twentieth Century—and the more we get first hand the better.

But travelling as a citizen need not preclude the element of pleasure, although it may somewhat curtail what we call sightseeing. To travel as a citizen one must take time to enter into the everyday life of the place, find out how its citizens feel about things, what they talk about, what they value most. We must strive continually to develop new surfaces of contact. This is often an enriching experience and may also be a true adventure in friendship. But it cannot be done from the top of a sight-seeing char-a-banc in company with a score or more of sight-seers from home. It must be done by independent effort, and with the heart and the understanding. And only thus do we become citizens of the world.

But Samuel Johnson long ago put it all in a few words when he said:

"The use of travelling is to regulate imagination by reality, and instead of thinking how things may be, to see them as they are."

British Women M Ps Storm Against The State Pension Rules

Point to Discrimination in Conditions for the Sexes—New Standard of Inequality

LONDON.—The storm raised by women M.P.'s of all parties because men earning up to \$2,000 a year may qualify for a State pension whereas women may qualify only if their total income is under \$1,250 is finding an echo all over the country.

The London and National Society for Women's Service held a meeting when objections to the Contributory Pensions Bill were voiced.

"If this Bill is passed," said Mrs. H. B. Tate, Conservative M.P., "not only will a great injustice be done to women, but a new standard of inequality will be set up. I hope that women will organize protests against this measure in every conceivable way."

Dr. Maude Royden spoke of the hardship she had seen among single women living on a pittance in their old age. These women, she said, had contributed to the support of their parents and other members of their family, and were now left to shift for themselves in loneliness and poverty.

Lady Astor, M.P., said the salary discrimination between the sexes under the Bill was grossly unfair. The meeting was supported by nearly 20 women's organizations.

Brief Comment

A lot of cars on the highways these days seem to be practising for the fifty-mile speed limit.—St Catharines Standard.

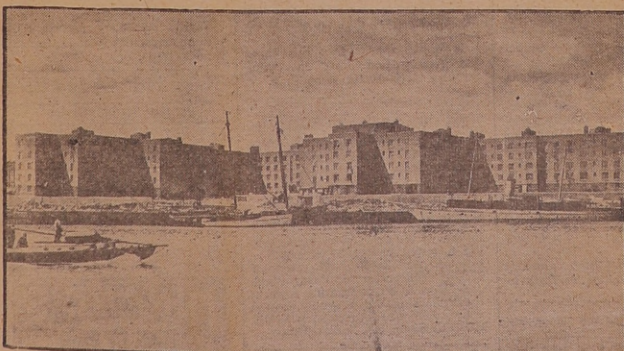
From here it is beginning to appear that trying to get rid of relief is much like trying to throw away a wad of chewing gum.—Judge.

It is dissatisfaction that is our salvation. We weren't meant to be contented. Neither happiness nor accomplishments lie that way.—Chatham News.

The intolerance of old age for youth is less excusable than the intolerance of youth for old age because old age ought to know better.—Detroit Free Press.

"The test of men and women comes with the coming of grief."—Bruce Barton.

WPA Homes For Lease to City



The WPA project Harlem River House, which Administrator Ickes has offered to lease to the New York City Housing Authority, as seen from the Harlem River. The \$4,219,000 development is in heart of congested area.

Spring-Time is Paint-Time



WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF
MARTIN-SENOUR
100% PURE
PAINTS

SEE OUR
WINDOW
DISPLAY

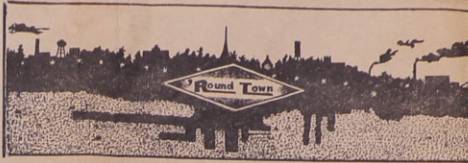
ALSO A GOOD HOUSEHOLD
PAINT. THIS IS A GOOD
QUALITY BUT LOW IN PRICE

LORAL CLEMENT

Main Street

Phone 96

Deseronto



Another Deseronto boy who has made good since leaving here twenty years ago is R. G. Walker. He is now a manager in the firm of Bausch and Lomb Optical Co., of Rochester, N.Y., and has been with them for seven years and is receiving a salary of \$7000 a year. His mother is Mrs. Lyman, Dundas Street. His father, George Walker, passed away some years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. William DeMill and daughter, Irene, of Oshawa, and his mother, Mrs. Carrie DeMill of Brighton spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence DeMill and family, also with Harvey McKenzie of Empey Hill.

Miss Therrien and companion made a boat trip to Genora on Sunday and returned by car. Engine trouble developed and the boys hitch-hiked a ride home.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Annas, Donnie, Norma, Master Tom Watson and Miss Jean Kingsbury of Rochester, N.Y., were the week-end guests of Mrs. Annas' father, Mr. Daniel Kingsbury and Mrs. Kingsbury.

A photo of George W. Wright appears in the St. Catharines Standard on May 25th under the caption "Congratulations". He was celebrating his 83rd birthday day at the home of his niece, Mrs. J. W. Glass, King and Court Streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cummings of Rochester, N.Y., were recent guests of friends in town.

Auction Sale

Auction sale of household effects in the Town of Deseronto on Thomas Street, to be held on Monday, June 14, at one o'clock sharp.

By direction of the Public Trustees, I am authorized to sell by public auction the contents of the Estate of Anne Richardson.

Terms: Cash.

Public Trustees
Osgoode Hall E. J. Courneya,
Toronto, Ont. Auctioneer

Condensed Advertisements

One insertion, 1c. a word, minimum 25c. Figures count as a word. Three insertions for the price of two.

FOR SALE

For sale, small Cooking Stove, in good condition, coal or wood. Price \$5.00. Apply to Mrs. B. D. Wagar, Brant St. 36cp

EXPERT PIANO TUNING

B. C. Sills of Weaver's Belleville, Heintzman representative, week of May 24th. Orders taken at Malley's Drug Store, phone 24, and Jack Denmark's, teacher of pianoforte, phone 42, Deseronto. 36cp

WHITE CEDAR SHINGLES

Carload of the well known Fenderson's Brand in four grades THE HOUSTON CO., LTD., Belleville, Ontario. 35c

BRICK FOR SALE

Building brick and fire brick. Apply to D. J. Gault, Deseronto.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Cards in this Column, \$5.00 a year.

OPTOMETRIST

Mr. W. P. GRAHAM
Optometrist
Over Lipson's Store, Nanawau

RADIO

B. L. DETLOR
Radio License Issuer
Phone 55

M. L. DETLOR
Radiotician
Member of Institute of
Radio Service Men

PATENTS

Protect Your Idea

Write freely, sending Data of your invention, for full advice.

Write for "Proof of Invention" folder, mailed free.

Trade-Marks Registered
We give genuine personal service
Established—Experienced
Thirty-one Years

E. E. VROOMAN & CO.
371 Woodward Building
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Mention The Post when writing

Counter Check Books

In any quantity at prices that are consistent with quality work and material. Check your supply on hand and for future orders call

Phone 55

THE POST

Quinte Fuel, Dock and Supply Co.

SCOTCH and BLUE ANTHRACITE, SOFT COAL, COKE,
EGG, STOVE, NUT and BUCKWHEAT SIZES
HARD and SOFT WOOD
LUMBER SHINGLES, CEMENT,
and BRANTFORD ROOFING

PHONE OR LEAVE YOUR ORDERS WITH
MISS B. A. RIXEN, M. HUNT,
Opp. Post Office, Phone 58. Dock, Phone 44.

DON'T FORGET THE FREE
SERVICE AND REPAIR PLAN.
ANY DOMESTIC APPLIANCE
REPAIRED FREE! ALL YOU
PAY IS THE ACTUAL COST
OF NEW PARTS USED.



SEE OUR RANGE OF:

LAMPS
SHADES
HEATERS
RANGES

PUBLIC UTILITIES COMMISSION
"Hydro is Yours—Use It!"

THERE'S YOUR
GUARANTEE
OF
100% PURE PAINT
ON EVERY LABEL



And remember, Only Quality Paint
can PROTECT Your Home!

It pays to use a quality paint—and quality is guaranteed in writing when you buy Martin-Senour 100% Pure Paint. No useless adulterants are used in the preparation of this sterling product. The pure white lead and zinc oxide base gives you protection that lasts, coverage that saves you money—beauty that does not fade.

MULTI-USE ENAMEL

Smooth flowing—quick drying—high gloss enamel. Good for inside and outside. 26 glorious colors, plus the revolutionary "Crystal Clear" finish.



IT PAYS TO USE

MARTIN-SENOUR
100% PURE PAINT VARNISHES & ENAMELS



LORAL CLEMENT

Phone No. 55

about your printing requirements. All orders both large and small handled with punctuality and care. No order too small and none too large for our commercial printing plant.

The Deseronto Post



The
World's
LIGHTEST
MOTOR

THE Johnson Sea Horse
Single weighs just 27
pounds! Easily portable—it is
ideal on long trips—or on an
automobile tour. It is sturdy
—dependable—fast. We will
gladly demonstrate.

B. L. DETLOR
Deseronto

Johnson
Outboard Motors

"We aim to please!"



SPRING LAMB

Full Line of Smoked Hams
and Bacons

HEINZ PICKLES

Roach & Whitton

St. George St. Deseronto
PHONE 83
'Quality Higher Than Price'

STATIONERY

for 1937

Now is the time to look over your supply of Stationery for the year.

Check up on your stock of Envelopes and Letterheads and order the necessary quantity from The Post before you really need them.

We can satisfy the most particular people as to the quality and price.

We can supply all kinds of Stationery for the office, store, school, factory or home, in a prompt and efficient manner.

THE POST

ICE

Sold by the Cake, Ton or Delivered by the Month

WOOD

Hard and Soft

Yards Cleaned, Etc.
CARTING

DON GAULT
Phone 33

The
**WORLD'S
FIRST
SUCCESSFUL
ELECTRIC
RADIO**
ROGERS
BATTERYLESS
RADIO
MADE IN CANADA

Full line always on hand of
New Perfection Oil Stoves,
with Oven

Graniteware and Tinware
Furnaces

Washing Machines
Mazda Lights

FLOOD BROS.

Tinsmiths and Plumbers
Main Street

Rural Deanery Met

A meeting of the Rural-deanery Chapter of Lennox and Addington was held in the parish of Adolphustown on Tuesday, May 26th.

At 10.30 a.m. there was a celebration of the Holy Communion, the celebrant being Rev. Canon Leech, who was assisted by Venerable Archdeacon Dumbrie, and the Rev. C. C. Brazill.

At 2 p.m. the Chapter met at the rectory. At the close of the business meeting, the Rev. C. H. Quarterman read a paper entitled "Sunday Observance in the Light of Recent Tendencies." This was followed by a talk on "Our Industrial Order," by the Rev. Canon Leech.

Correction—Death Notice

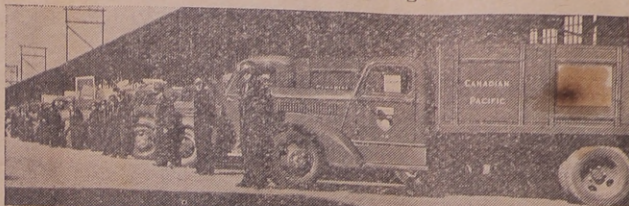
Johnson, Clarissa Jane—In Lindsay, on Sunday, May 23, Clarissa Jane (Hadley), widow of the late Samuel A. Johnson, in her 80th year. Funeral was held from the family residence, 56 Albert Street South, on Tuesday, May 25. Interment at Riverside Cemetery. She was a former Deseronto resident.

The above notice is a correction of one appearing in last week's issue and copied from the daily press by request. The notice appeared under "Hadley" her maiden name and might have indicated she had been married a second time.

Softball game between Camp Borden Signals and Allandale was called off at the end of the sixth innings "on account of the mosquitoes."

Miss Ina Bell of Whitby was in town for the week-end.

Canadian Pacific New Freight Service



Montreal freight shippers are enjoying the fastest pick-up and delivery service in Canada since the inauguration of the Canadian Pacific Railway's new Carriage Department for the pick-up and delivery of railway freight.

Ninety-two brand-new trucks, of a heavy type, from two to five tons, were brought especially for this new Canadian experiment, which is designed to handle freight with all the speed and efficiency of express shipments. Built for local delivery and pick-up of freight, in carload lots or less, the 52 trucks form a rapid and steady stream of communication between the Canadian Pacific freight sheds in Montreal and the city's shippers. By eliminating much of the handling of freight and instilling the Canadian Pacific motto for fast service into this end of freight traffic, the new trucks are speeding up the service to a degree previously unknown. Although this service has also been introduced to Ottawa and Sherbrooke, Montreal will be the main testing grounds.



Illustrations above show a section of the line of trucks at Place Viger freight sheds in Montreal, two of the trucks being loaded from the warehouse, and a loaded truck on its way to the door of some business house.



Making Temperance Easy

PROHIBITION, it has been definitely proved, does not make temperance easy. In fact it makes drunkenness "smart".

We—the Brewing Industry—submit that the path of moderation is the way to true temperance.

We realize that our championship of the present law in Ontario will be ascribed by prohibitionists to self interest.

For it is true that we are in business to earn money. In fact directly and indirectly we provide a living for thousands.

This circumstance however does not prevent us from having the same sense of social responsibility as other decent citizens.

In fact, to make temperance easy is our only sensible policy, because in a temperate community agitators for prohibition can get no foothold.

And we know that in fact only by temperance winning its battle, can we defeat the bootlegger and save this province from the evils he brings.

Consider what has already been achieved since the repeal of prohibition...

Respect for law and order is being restored...

Secret drinking has been reduced to the minimum...

Illicit manufacture has been made unprofitable...

Youth is no longer faced with the temptation to consider law-breaking clever, drunkenness a distinction!

Let us maintain these advantages. Let us not play into the hands of the bootlegger by substituting prohibition for self-control.

• This advertisement is inserted by the Brewing Industry in the interest of a better public understanding of certain aspects of the problems of temperance and local option.